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he Infamy of Blackmail.

ington Post.

am an old fool," and so were David ero, and Solomon the sage; but as C. Platt, as a sequel to his has conferred on society a mate- enefit in that he challenged the ailer and that whole tribe of lepers, compared with whom the in and the thief are exemplary ters.

w many millions are extorted from high places as the price of secre- e world will never know. It is the of all multifarious expedients of and the most cowardly. The k Hand" carries terror to those t whom it is aimed; but compared he secret and noiseless work of the blackmailer the "Black Hand" is er respectable method of diabol- It carries a knife with which to its victim of his wretchedness, kes its own life in hand when it the venture.

are persuaded that the act of in refusing the demands of Mae rine Wood and the act of Justice an in sending the woman to will work wonders for the peace iety.

as a brave thing to do when Platt ed to the court of justice, and that every other man so believ- would do as much. Though his re scarlet, the public would ap- his service to society.

murderer may be a daring man, o the thief; but your blackmailer a coward, and it only needs to im to be rid of him. All other in- shrinks to venial sin compared to oral iniquity of the man or woman emands a price for silence.

very one would pluck up the cour- do as Mr. Platt has done, the at- ere in which society moves would reat deal purer.

Governor Hughes as an Asset

York Evening Post. (Ind.)

one could hear Governor Hughes' speech, or be a witness to the ordinary demonstration of ap- with which he was received introduced as "the most popular in New York state," and fail to ve that he stands for the people state as have few governors in story. Merely as a campaigner n orator, he has grown wonder-

Here is a sincere and honest engaged in a righteous and a cause, burning with just indig- , and feeling all the inspiration comes from serving others ut regard to the consequences self. The result is that the Re- an party and the state have in n asset of untold value. Before gic and his eloquence and the of his facts no man can stand retend to say one word in behalf specific evil the governor con- . But all his forensic and ora- l ability would avail him com- ely little did he not have that fulness of self, that devotion to t justice, which made him de- amid hearty cheers that he had r go before the people of this in opposition to an iniquity of ace-track kind than hold the t office in the gift of the Ameri- people.

time that the politicians waked what is really going on. They been cheerfully engaged in up- g a violation of the constitution state at the behest of the bosses their owners, and have ignored ecommendations of a man who ot a candidate for renomination. ! it now appears that the issue hanged. The race track evil is eing talked about, but it is the ators who are on trial, and the system which has made them puppets they are. They have ht of their own case as one of 's characters of the position of man: "He does not obey law, beys him. There are no scaffolds, ecutioners, for rich men." The was: "You mistake; they are own executioners." The sena- who are holding out against the nor are their own executioners. of them already feel the noose d their necks, and are struggling training to free themselves be- it is too late. The French never eagerly sought a way out of w than are these men seeking safe retreat now, and every they make subjects them to assaults. We do not know if it e that a prominent Republican an said to Boss Barnes, of Al- "If you were 'Tom' Platt's age, ink you had senile dementia."

But it might well have been said. The columns of that temple have begun to come down. Mr. Barnes may soon agree with Jane Carlyle: "It is better to take time by the forelock rather than by the pigtail."

If the governor has found that it is the "best investment possible for the soul's welfare to take hold of something that is righteous but unpopular"—unpopular, in this case, with the party leaders and their tools—what shall be said of the party itself? When are its members going to discover that the best possible investment for them is a man who feels and works for public morality? Looking at the situation from the politician's point of view of success alone, the Republican party found a man who is bound to win if popularly backed. The party of moral ideas has discovered a leader who stands for moral ideas and the highest standards of public service. He lives in office the life which popular fancy has ascribed to the idealized Roosevelt. With Governor Hughes the politicians really are at arm's length; with him they carry no weight as politicians; they do not fatten and grow under his care, nor do they land their creatures in the state offices. Naturally, the leaders sulk; to them the governor is not an asset, but one to be hated and despised.

But with the rank and file of the party in this state and beyond—is it to be said of them that, having so rare a leader, they turned to another who has neither his moral earnestness nor his ability to arouse public enthusiasm, who owes his success to the backing of the President? That Mr. Roosevelt has done the country a service in calling attention to certain grave economic abuses and remedying them in part, every one must admit. But there is another and greater evil from which we suffer today—the thwarting of the popular will by the bosses in the pay of men possessing special privileges. Yet Mr. Roosevelt will retre from public office leaving the boss system untouched of his hands. Penrose is still a visitor at the White House and the recipient of offices for his creatures; at the bier of his true friend, Boss Quay, the President mourned; Platt lives on, and all his progeny of petty bosses flourish with him. What progress has been made against the boss has come from other inspiration. But here is Governor Hughes ready to carry on the fight; if the party is to purge itself of the boss control which it has so roundly condemned, the tool is at hand. Having "bound capital," is it to stop short of expelling the traitors who have done the bidding of corrupt corporations? If so, then truly it may ignore the asset it has in Governor Hughes and write him off its books. But if otherwise, it cannot approve him too heartily or follow him too devoutly.

W TWO SOLDIERS ENDED A DYNASTY

the city of Nantes the morning vember 7, 1832, was a cold one. two soldiers on guard in the room of the house of Pauline Marie-Louise du Guiny, being d after their long night's vigil, d to make a fire. When they , the last hope that the line of Valois and Bourbon would reign again in France disap- d. It was the end of the end. cause, which had never been e one since Louis XVI. and Antoinette laid their heads the block, was now beyond sal-

soldiers' names were Hocher avollee. For one half hour they e out of the obscurity in which were born and died, to become in the revolution of great his- events. From behind the blaze kindled there issued the for- little figure in Europe—her dishevelled, her hands blistered, her brown woolen gown hang- burnt rags about her. It was ung lady who claimed the proud of Regent of France—it was Caroline Ferdinande Louise—

only called Madame—widow of nte de Chambord; daughter of s I., King of the Two Sicilies; ter-in-law of Charles X., King nce, the last of her race to the white flag with the golden which, for so many centuries een the foremost banner in the

lost cause quickly forfeits its on human attention; and yet was a year when the Duchesse rry threw over international pol- the most potent of all spells— of a great mystery. From April 32, to November 7, of the same she vanished from public sight mpletely as if the earth had op- to receive her. There was ex- ent in every court, and uneasi- in every cabinet, from London and from Moscow to Madrid. Her disappearance might mean anything, from a frivolous escapade to a European war. She had been last seen in Italy, on the road to Florence. Since then neither her brother, the King of Naples, nor her sister, the Queen of Spain, nor any sovereign, or ambassador, or journalist, or spy, had been able to trace her footsteps. The story of those seven months is one of the most romantic and futile bits of daring to be found in history.

Hocher and Lavollee fell back, astonished and agape. Their expression of surprise was so blank that Madame could not forbear to smile. None the less, they had done the work for which destiny had chosen them; they had wrought the end of the longest and most splendid epoch in the history of the modern world; and the white flag with the golden lilies was hauled down for ever.—Basil King, in Harper's.

JUST JUNE.

There's a moon not too obtrusive,
Sort of misty and delusive,
Frequently and opportunely hiding, way
beneath the clouds;
And a maiden, sweet and pretty,
Not too solemn or too witty,
Down a country lane a-walking, free from
madding, gadding crowds.
With a youth, in love aplenty,
Probably some five-and-twenty;
And a heart that's lilting "Sweet, oh, I
love you!" like a tune.
Well, the rest is very simple:
Just a sigh or two, a dimple,
And a kiss.—Ah, these things happen—
happen when the month is June!
—Woman's Home Companion.

DEVONSHIRE CREAM.

An English cook here in the city says that Devonshire cream is made this way: The milk is allowed to stand in a warm room for twelve hours. It is then placed on the stove and heated without actually boiling. When the surface of the milk shows a ringlike appearance the pan is removed to a cool room and left until the following day. Then the cream is skimmed off and is served with fresh fruit of any kind, strawberries just now. The cream made in this way is very like the kind familiar to person who have seen the small square of Devonshire cream brought into London from the shire which gives it its name.

Kings Get Highest Salaries

Monarchs Best Paid Workers, and Most of Them Are Good Business Men.

Monarchs are more often considered social ornaments than successful business men, while in reality they are both. Most of them are elected to their office, can be discharged if they neglect the affairs of state, the work expected of them is clearly outlined, and their salaries settled upon.

In this list of fifty most successful business men forty-nine are men and one is a woman. It is impossible to estimate what the fifty are paid, for five help themselves to their own salaries, the other forty-five receive an annual total of $38,965,890. This sum shows that the world is willing to pay good wages for having its work well done. These fifty persons are called kings, emperors, shahs, sultans, presidents, maharajahs, etc. They represent a great variety of political systems, they are expected to consider the welfare of 1,500,000,000 of people, and to guard more than 47,312,891 square miles of earth.

The average age of these rulers is 51, and the average reign is 22 years. Franz Josef has been in business longer than has any of the other monarchs for he has sat on the throne 56 years. The ruler of China is the hardest pressed man, if his work is to be judged by the number of people he rules, for 426,047,325 people acknowledge his sway. Edward of England ranks first, judging by land area, for he rules over 10,382,145 square miles. The czar of Russia comes second, with 8,500,000 square miles. The man who rules the smallest lands and fewest people is the Prince of Monaco. His tiny kingdom is limited to eight square miles and 15,180 people. Yet he receives a snug rental of $1,000,000 annually from Monte Carlo.

Along with these offices go some queer sounding titles. The Maharajah of Nepal, outwardly an independent monarch, though really under British rule. He is called King of Kings, Father of the Sun and Grandfather of the Universe. The Sultan of Turkey has 71 titles, such as the Eternally Victorious, the Eternally Smiling and the Distributor of Crowns. Franz Josef of Austria has 97 titles. He is nine times a king, twice an emperor, twice a grand duke, once a grand prince and twice a mere prince. He wears the same crown worn by Charlemagne, and he is the only one officially known as the "Most Apostolic."

Their powers extend over the following area:

	Population	Square Mileage.
King Edward VII.	335,199,336	10,282,145
Russia—Czar Nicholas II.	141,000,000	8,600,395
China—Emperor Tsai-tielf Kuang-su	426,417,325	4,277,170
Turkey—Sultan Abdul Hamid II.	40,000,000	1,062,000
Germany—Kaiser Wilhelm II.	71,594,648	991,374
Persia—Shah Muzzaffer-ed-din	7,653,600	628,000
Austria-Hungary—Emperor Franz Josef I.	46,973,359	261,035
Siam—King Chulalongkorn I.	5,000,000	220,000
Italy—King Victor Emmanuel III.	32,936,000	199,184
Spain—King Alfonso III.	18,618,086	194,793
United States—Theodore Roosevelt	76,085,794	3,567,563
Japan—Emperor Mutshito	44,805,937	161,198
Greece—King George I.	2,433,806	25,014
Holland—Queen Wilhelmina	39,347,182	13,483

Besides the many social duties that are a natural part of their office some of these rulers do a tremendous amount of work. King Edward VII. never allows pleasure to interfere with his business affairs, for his motto is "Business Methods for Business Men."

The emperor of Germany is a thoroughgoing business man. He never lets the smallest detail escape his notice. There is not a work going on in his kingdom on which he is not posted.

The Emperor Franz Josef starts his work at 7 in the morning and tries to finish early in the afternoon.

The king of Belgium is another man who believes in transacting much business in little time. While dictating important letters he often has a half dozen officials waiting to see him. His office has no more comforts than a newspaper office—little to be found there except a big easy chair, a few less comfortable chairs, tables and a great heap of newspaper files.

None of the kings performs his work in a simpler and more unassuming fashion than the king of Italy. This is largely because of his early training, which was rigorous, and it still crops out in everything he does.

The czar of Russia spends most of his time in his office. He puts in more time than do any of the other rulers. While war was going on he was at his desk from early morning until after midnight. His one great luxury is to have the czarina with him when at work. When he is alone writing she sits in a corner doing fancy work or knitting.

Besides carrying on the affairs of state most of these men have private ventures of their own. The kaiser owns a large porcelain factory at Caderien, and this brings him in quite a revenue. He makes the rules for the establishment and hires all the employes.

The emperor of Austria owns a handsome china factory in Vienna, which turns out some of the best ware made in Europe. He employs more than 1,000 skilled workmen and the china made in his place is shipped to every part of Europe. The king of Saxony has also a porcelain factory. Though smaller, it is old.

The king of Wurtemberg is the owner of two hotels in his kingdom. He takes as much interest in them as though he had no other revenue, and they add about $50,000 to his yearly income. The reigning prince of Lippe-Detwold deals in butter and eggs, while a prosperous brick factory is a recent venture.

Leopold of Belgium has large rubber interests in the Congo, and, though he has invested about $25,000,000, his money is paying 20 per cent.

The largest chemist shop in Lisbon is owned by the Queen of Portugal, though its revenue goes to charity. Carmen Sylva earns a comfortable living from her writing, and the money she makes from her arts crafts goes to charity.

The pay rolls of these fifty workers make a snug fortune. Of the rulers of the world Abdul Hamid II. gets the most pay. It is said that his salary is $10,000,000.

King Edward VII. was receiving $225,000 at the time he ascended the throne. Of this $50,000 was appropriated for the purse of the king and queen.

The czar of Russia draws $7,500,000. His personal income is estimated at $81 a minute. Besides he has one of the finest private collections in the world, which would certainly add much to his fortune if he at any time needed the money.

A few years ago King Victor Emmanuel saw that his people were being too heavily taxed to provide for his income. So he created a sensation by asking parliament to cut down his annual pay of $3,080,000, which he had been getting.

The emperor of Germany, besides having a civil list, practically has no state revenue with the exception of about $650,000 voted every year by the reichstag. As king of Prussia he receives an annual salary of $3,200,000. He is the owner of the Prussian crown lands, but his revenues are fixed by law, the balance is paid into the state treasury.

The income of the emperor of Austria is about $4,500,000. A large part of this is paid him as the emperor of Austria and the rest as king of Hungary. Alfonso has nearly $500,000 from Spain. The president of France has $150,000 a year and the royal residences in Paris and Versailles at his disposal. Though our President only gets $50,000 a year, the president of Mexico only has $40,000 and of Guatemala $30,000.—Chicago Tribune.

AID FOR EXPLORER.

"Peary," said a geographer of Chicago, "never starts on one of his exploring expeditions without receiving by mail and express all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots and what-not.

"Peary once told me that George Ade, a few days before the start of his last trip, wired him to expect an important package by express.

"The package came. It was labeled:

"'To be opened at the furthest point north.'

"Peary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg inscribed:

"'Axle grease for the Pole.'"

Sargent's Portrait of King Edward's Goddaughter

One of the many interesting portraits in the exhibition of fair women at the New Gallery in London is John Sargent's painting of the Baroness de Meyer.

According to the Bystander, the

THE BARONESS DE MEYER.

baroness, who was born Princess Olga Caracciolo, is a goddaughter of the king and a London hostess with a reputation for wealth, hospitality and artistic and musical tastes.

Keep the Schoolhouse Open

Why should our schools be closed during the summer?

Is it to give the teachers a vacation? They certainly need it, but could not substitutes be found? Is it for the sake of economy? What worse economy is there than that which provides conditions which not only lead to the tremendous expense of courts and reformatories, but to the infinitely greater cost of lives that have been ruined through the mischief which satan finds for idle hands?

Boys and girls might be injured by a twelve months' application to books? There are other things than books in our education. The vacation school should teach something else than winter school.

Why not teach a trade? Why not play? At any rate boys and girls ought to be kept off the street. And it makes no difference whether the street is in the city or in the small town. A great many of us think that the small town street is as demoralizing as the city street.

Notwithstanding all our talk about the new education, our schools still can be improved. But the reform that is needed is not so much in the curriculum as in the conception of the very purpose of school. It is very well to discuss "Frills" and the "Three R's," but let us open our eyes to something more fundamental. The welfare of the community demands training in self-restraint and plain decency.

When that happy day for which we look dawns and we all come to our senses, we shall see that the duty of the state is not to teach boys and girls for nine months in the year and then turn them loose for three months; we shall see to it that if fathers and mothers forsake their children then the state shall take them upinto school, not jail. If it is the duty of the school to keep growing children from bad influences in the winter, it is even more its duty to keep children from evil in the summer.—The World Today.

LURE OF BOYHOOD SCENES

Farewell to the marts of commerce,
Adieu to the fight for fame;
For I've gathered myself a fortune
And builded myself a name.
I'm tired of the city's torments,
Its clatter, and rush, and blare;
Days blurred and murky and gloomy
Nights that are only a glare;
Weary of gray walls, sentinel-like,
That stand like a waiting foe
To shut you in with the dust and din
And grime of the street below.
So here's to the scenes of boyhood,
Upland and meadow and dale,
Each with its harvest of memories
Sweet as a nursery tale.

For I want to see the sun rise,
And I want to see it set;
And to get away
Where the light of day
Has the old-time splendor yet;
Where the green hills kiss the heavens
And the woods are full of song,
And the meadows croon
To the summer moon
In an ecstacy all night long!
—The Bohemian.

THE NEW FOURTH.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice's "Our Barbarous Fourth" in the Century.

I sincerely believe that our national birthday can be observed with heartfelt patriotic rejoicing and yet without the slightest danger to life or limb, without any nerve-racking noise or display of hoodlumism, and without any of the extravagant outlay which has characterized our former celebrations. Flags can float, national music be played and sung in places now given over solely to the deafening din of cannon firecrackers, the Declaration of Independence be read at all of our public buildings, where inspiring addresses may also be made, and street displays, such as processions with floats, beautiful as well as instructive, furnish delightful object lessons of the greatest events in our history. Then, at night, we may have illuminations, both private and municipal, and displays of fireworks in open places, where the exhibitions can be conducted by experienced men, thus avoiding all danger of the shocking accidents which now sadden our celebration.

Let us, on this day, forget the noise of battle and the passions of international strife, and remember only the wonderful spirit of sacrifice, and patriotism, and brotherhood which animated our Revolutionary heroes. Let us, who know what the day means, endeavor to make it both memorable and illuminating to those who do not by opening the hearts of the children, of the poor and ignorant, of the distressed and disheartened alien within our gates, to at least a partial significance of what we honor in our glorious festival.

Let us enter personally into the work, giving tender endeavor as well as means, to the task of making the occasion the happiest of all the year to the ignorant and the wretched. Let us give them a day of liberty in the country or in the parks, where they will see our beautiful flag floating everywhere about them, and where their untrained ears will become accustomed to the ringing rhythm of our national melodies. Let us give them mementoes of the Fourth such as flags and pictures of our heroes and of those whom we love as well as honor. There let them listen to the story of the birth of our Republic, and have it told simply and, if necessary, in their own tongues, so that all can feel how great were those who made the country free, and how wonderful is the boon of liberty now extended to the oppressed of other countries.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XXXV.

The Storm.

As I stood with my weapon leveled, peering through the gloom to get a clear view of the man stealing toward me from the direction of the farmstead, a light touch fell on my arm and I turned to find Masita at my side. Puzzled by the delay, she had crept up, her footsteps unheard in the racket of the wind.

I pointed silently in the direction of the figure. Her eyes were quicker than mine, and after a rapid glance she put her lips close to my ear and said hurriedly: "A woman;" at the same time stretching out her hand to my revolver.

She was right; and a couple of seconds later I recognized Pepita. Her slow approach was explained by the fact that she was struggling under the weight of a heavy burden she was half carrying, half dragging.

I ran forward and found her load consisted of a pair of oars and a mast.

"Thank the Virgin you are here, Beppo," she cried, as I took them from her. "I have a sail, too. I'll fetch it," and without more delay she darted back.

I carried them to the boat, and then ran back to await the coming of the men. But there was no sign of their approach and now no sound from their direction. I guessed, therefore, that the noise I had mistaken for the sound of pursuit had been caused by the discovery of our escape. Finding Beltano wounded, they were none too eager to face the risks of a pursuit, until at last he should have recovered and be able to lead it.

Pepita was soon back with the sail, and as I took it and hurried down again to the boat, she told me she had overheard Agapa's treachery and, in the hope that I should escape, had brought the gear.

"You will come with us, Pepita?" said Masita eagerly.

But she drew back. "No, signorina, I shall wait for Breva's return," she replied. "I could not go."

"But if they find out what you have done," I urged, "you——"

"They will not find out," she broke in quickly. "Agapa locked me in my room and I can get back without her knowing I have left it.

"Come with us, Pepita, and I will see that you are safe and Breva too, and will provide for you both for life," urged Masita.

"You must come, Pepita," I said earnestly.

At that moment we heard afresh the sounds from the direction of the fortress hut. "Go, Beppo, go," cried Pepita.

"Not without you after this," I declared.

She put an effective end to the discussion; for without a word she turned and ran up the path like a deer and disappeared in the gloom. I started to follow her; but again the warning sounds of pursuit broke out. They were nearer this time; and as I still stood hesitating a loud shout in Beltano's voice told me that he had recovered and was leading the men to the boats.

There was nothing for it, therefore, but to trust to Pepita saving herself by her own wits, and, jumping into the boat, I pushed off and pulled out to the mouth of the cove with all my strength in the teeth of the stiff headwind.

We were only just in time. Had I hesitated a minute longer we should not have escaped without a fight and bloodshed. I had not reached the mouth when the men came running down the path, and half a dozen shots were fired after us. None of the bullets touched the boat, however; and a couple of minutes later we were out of the little bay, and with an intervening bluff between us, we were safe from pursuit as well as from the rick of a chance shot.

I headed the boat slightly off the wind to the north, and rowed until I had put a considerable distance between us and the island, when I shipped the oars in order to get the sail.

The rain had ceased, but the wind had increased; and it was beyond my strength to pull the boat to the mainland in the teeth of such a sea as was fast rising.

Then I made a disconcerting discovery. Pepita's knowledge of sailing gear bore no sort of proportion to her plucky desire to help us; and in her hurry and confusion, she had brought a spar which did not belong to the boat and an old sailcloth which was of little or no use.

"What is the matter?" asked Masita, hearing my exclamation of disappointment.

"Only that we shall be longer in making the crossing than I hoped. Pepita has brought the wrong sailing gear and we shall have to row across," and I started pulling again.

"Is it serious?"

"Serious on account of the delay; but it has one consolation—Beltano will never find out that she helped us."

It was not likely to be really serious unless the weather worsened; and I tried to hope that this would not prove to be the case. But the hope was short-lived. The moon rose soon after I had again taken to the oars, and to some extent relieved the pitchy darkness in which we had set out. But she was speedily hidden behind the masses of black driving cloud; and in the intermittent glimpses of light before she was finally obscured, I saw that for all my efforts the boat was making little or no progress.

Meanwhile the wind increased and blew with fierce rushing squalls which whipped the spray from the waves and sent it hissing over us. For some three hours or more I stuck doggedly at the oars until a fiercer squall than any before caught us just as the head of the boat was a little off the wind, swept us round broadside and would have capsized us had the boat been less stoutly built.

I got her head to the wind again and considered what to do. It was hopeless to think of crossing until the wind abated, and as it showed every sign of increasing, I realized that we must make up our minds for a night at sea.

I told Masita; and her answer was characteristic.

"Better at sea than on the island," she said cheerily. "I am not afraid." I kept at the oars therefore; but as I felt that I must husband my strength to the utmost, I concentrated my attention more upon keeping the boat's head to the wind than upon making progress. Even this became almost impossible after a time, as the wind heightened and the gusts swept over us with increasing fury. And then disaster came.

One of the heavy oars was caught by a squall and wrenched out of my hand.

Masita gave a little cry of dismay, but rallied instantly. "Only surprise, not fear," she said quickly, forcing a laugh, lest the quiver in her voice should betray her alarm and add to my discomfiture.

I did what I could with the one oar to keep the boat to the wind; but the next squall broached us round again, and once more we were in peril of being capsized. But the squall passed; and as if contented with the disaster it had wrought, the wind eased and a lull followed.

I saw that I must get some sort of sail set and, to divert Masita's thoughts from our danger, I asked her to help me. As the boat wallowed and rocked in the trough of the sea, I ripped off with my knife so much of the sail as I dared to set, and, wrapping the rest about the oar, I tied one end of the rope round it, and making the other fast in the bow, threw the sail overboard, to act as a drag anchor and keep the boat to the wind.

Then I set to work to step the spar as a sort of jury mast, lashing it as securely as I could to carry the three-cornered rag of a sail I had made, and I was fastening the ropes to this, when another squall struck us, fiercer, wilder, and longer than the worst we had had. But we weathered it successfully, for the drag anchor served its purpose well and kept us head on throughout it.

I judged that we could ride out the storm with its help, and had I been certain of our position, I would have trusted to it alone. But I knew that the tide was now setting strongly to the south; and feared that we should be carried back to the island to be dashed to pieces on its rocky coast. I dared not run that risk, and decided to set the sail and run before the wind until we had passed the northern shore of the island.

Taking advantage of the lull, therefore, I drew in the drag anchor, hoisted the rag of a sail, and crept aft and took the tiller from Masita, waiting for the next squall with dire foreboding in my heart lest sail and mast and gear would all be blown clean out of the boat.

We ran steadily enough at first, but I held my breath as I heard the squall come hissing up astern. The boat leapt forward as it struck us and we flew through the water at racing speed. The spar bent and creaked under the strain, but it held; and I drew a deep breath of relief as the squall passed and we were still safe.

In order to clear the island I pointed a course as northerly as I dared in such a wind, easing off and running straight before it, whenever a squall struck us. At first, I strained my ears for the sounds of breakers on the shore; but when an hour or more passed, I knew that that danger was over, and that we were heading straight for the open sea.

Not wishing to be carried too far out, I had recourse to the drag anchor again. I lowered the sail and threw the oar overboard as before; and in this way we drifted, weathering successfully squall after squall of increasing violence.

All the time Masita had shown undaunted courage. She was very quiet, speaking only at rare intervals, and then only to murmur some word of confidence, encouragement, or hope. I was hopeful also now. The storm had sprung up so quickly that the sea was not dangerously high; and I began to be confident that the boat would ride out the gale.

But the confidence was misplaced. The rope which held the drag anchor was frayed by the pitching of the boat and in the final gust of a heavy squall it parted, the boat slewed round with her broadside to the waves, and we were again in peril of being capsized.

I rigged up the rag of sail again; and let the boat run before the gale, which had now reached its height. The slender spar bent ominously under the strain, but held for some hours, during which we covered many miles. Then it snapped in two, and our last hope was gone.

I made one final effort. To reset the sail was impossible; so I wrapped it round the broken spar, and by knotting the ropes together fashioned such a length of cable as was possible and cast it overboard, as I had done with the other crude drag anchor, to keep the head of the boat to the wind.

It helped us a little and with this perilously slender safeguard we drifted in constant danger of being swamped or capsized. Time after time I baled out the water, waiting in the intervals of the work either for the end of the storm or of our lives, whichever was fated to come first.

In that hour of despairing suspense the dawn broke; and as the light slowly strengthened over the tossing waters, it heightened the terror of the wild scene.

Masita had been lying on the bottom of the boat. She had borne the exposure and hardships of the terrible night magnificently. Not a word or murmur of complaint had passed her lips; never once had she given way; and not a sign had she shown of the searching conflict of doubts and fears which I knew must have rent her mind in the darkness.

But when the light came and she had her first glimpse of the raging, tossing sea, she could not wholly restrain her feelings. A little cry escaped her lips, and with a shudder she shrank closer to me. It was only for a fleeting instant, however. The next second her face, pallid, drawn, and haggard with the terrible experiences of the night, was calm and unmoved, and she glanced up to make sure I had not seen her disquiet and been affected by it.

"We are in great peril?" she asked presently.

"I wish with all my heart I could say we were not," I replied with a sigh.

"You think there is no hope?"

"There is always hope."

She sighed. "And you have striven so hard," she said desolately.

After a little while she laid her hand on mine. "You have given your life for me," she said gently.

"I have striven for myself as much as for you, signorina."

As I used the word I felt her hand start. "Not that—now," she murmured; and withdrawing her hand from where it lay on mine, she slipped it under my palm.

It was almost as cold as death, and I pressed and chafed it in the effort to set the blood flowing again in the chilled veins. She smiled at this.

"You are very brave," I said.

"I am not afraid to die; only—only sorry." No more than a whisper this. And after a pause she glanced up again into my face. "And you?"

"I am not so resigned as you." The love of life was too strong in me, and my heart was in hot rebellion against the fate which threatened us.

She again sighed and was silent for a while. "There is nothing more we can do?" she asked presently.

"Nothing. We can only wait—and hope."

"Hope?" she echoed. "Hope for what?"

"That the storm may cease and we may be saved."

"And after?" The question was asked impulsively, and with a quick movement she looked almost eagerly into my eyes.

I did not understand. "We must wait to see if there is to be any afterwards," I replied dismally.

"I am not sure that I hope." The words were spoken rather to herself than to me; and presently she rose to her knees and, stretching out her other hand, clasped mine in both of hers, regarding me with the same steady look. "You have forgiven me?" she asked.

"What should I forgive?"

"That after all I have kept my vow and brought you to—your death."

"Masita!" I cried, wrought by her look.

"Oh, but I have wronged you so. In the night when death was so near I thought of that wild vow of mine. It was like a foretaste of hell itself! I vowed to cause your death and now ——"

"For God's sake!" I broke in. I lifted her hands and held them close, and her fingers tightened in answer to the pressure of mine.

For some moments we stayed thus, gazing each into the other's eyes.

"You do forgive me?" she murmured.

"You love me, Masita?"

With a smile and a long-drawn sigh she yielded herself to me and I drew her to my heart and pressed my lips to hers.

"You know now why I do not fear to die," she said, as she let her head sink on my breast. "I only feared that if we were saved we should be parted."

I held her close-pressed to my heart, heedless now even of the grim perils that encompassed us, regardless of the raging sea and furious storm, absorbed by the consciousness that my burning love for her was returned. Love had stripped death of its terrors, and all the fury of the storm could not rob me of the intoxicating delight of that victory. We should die together. And at the thought, I strained her yet closer to me, as if defying even the elements to part us.

We remained thus locked in our first love embrace, waiting for the end, too wrapt in this newborn delirium to heed aught that passed around us. And when at length I dragged my thoughts away and looked about us, I uttered a cry of fervent joy.

Masita looked up hurriedly.

"See," I cried, pointing to windward where the sky was brightening.

She followed my gaze, her face strained and pent. "You think there is hope?"

"I am sure. The wind is falling fast, and in less than an hour it will have died away. We shall be saved."

Her eyes clouded with doubt, and turning slowly she repeated her former strange question. "And after?"

I understood it now well enough and smiled. "We shall live—for each other, dearest," I whispered joyfully, as I drew her again into my arms.

The wind dropped rapidly, the waves ceased to break, giving place to a rolling swell; and we were soon out of immediate peril. But our plight was still serious. We were adrift on the open sea and helpless. Presently Masita spoke of it.

"There is no land in sight," she said.

The storm has carried us far out to sea; but as soon as it is a little calmer I'll get that rag of a sail on board and make shift to set it somehow," I said, speaking much more confidently than I felt. We must have traveled many miles in the storm; and the chance of getting the boat back to the land by such means was very slight.

I had another hope, however. I judged that we had been carried out far enough to be now in the track of vessels; and an hour or two later the hope was confirmed.

"Is that the land?" asked Masita, pointing away to a dark line in the south.

"It is the smoke of a steamer," I cried; and hand in hand we sat and watched as the smoke thickened and then the form of a big vessel loomed into sight, steaming in a direction which would bring her within a mile of where we lay.

With feverish haste I hauled the drag anchor on board that the dying wind might drift us down toward her; and when she neared us, I ripped off part of the sail and waved it on the stump of a spar to attract attention.

For a few minutes of sickening suspense, no heed was paid to the signal; and I shouted and hollooed at the top of my lungs with the frenzy of a madman.

She was a big ocean liner, carrying the mails probably, and I knew that she would not stop to pick us up unless convinced that it was a case of urgent need.

"They have seen us," said Masita. "There is a man looking at us through a telescope."

I held up the broken pieces of the spar and the torn remnant of the sail that he should see our desperate plight.

"Thank God!" I exclaimed as the great liner altered her course and slowed down.

Then a boat was lowered and pulled rapidly in our direction; and the rush of relief was almost overpowering. Masita sank down on the thwart, trembling and tearful, and on the verge of collapse, far more agitated than she had been in the face of death. And I sat by her side and held her hand.

"All life is before us together, sweetheart," I said. The pressure of her fingers answered me first; then a trembling sigh of happiness, followed by a laugh, half hysterical, as she rallied and answered:

"And I do not even know your right name."

"I am Cuthbert Dalrymple, an American."

She tried to pronounce my given name, but stumbled over the "th," and gave it up, laughing again. I would have taken her in my arms then to teach her to speak it; but the boat was now too close, and many eyes were scanning us curiously. So I reserved the lesson for a more fitting opportunity. There would be plenty of them, thank Heaven.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The End.

The steamer was the Star liner Meronic, on a pleasure cruise from New York to the Mediterranean, and now on her way to Naples from Alexandria, and as we went up the gangway a whole crowd of trippers welcomed us with staring eyes, gaping mouths, and a babel of wonderment and commiseration.

Among the voices I heard one which I recognized. No one having once heard it could mistake the stentorian voice of Senator Farnworth; and I had heard it often, for he was my father's lawyer and close friend. As I passed I looked straight into his face; but although he returned the stare, he did not know me.

My, but it was good to see a friend once again.

The captain questioned me, and I told him that we had been blown out to sea during the gale of the previous night and wished to go to Naples.

He ran his eyes over my queer dress suspiciously. "You speak like a New Yorker," he said.

"Not altogether unnatural, captain. I am one. My name is Cuthbert Dalrymple."

"What's that he says?" broke in the loud tone of John Farnworth, as the senator pushed through to the captain's side.

"You should know 'Sugar' Dalrymple's son, senator," I said with a smile. This was how my father was known among his business cronies.

He stared at me in amazement, and I saw the light of recognition leap suddenly into his eyes. "Gee wiz, it is the boy; boy how in thunder did you get into that rig?" he cried. "Say, you fellows, this is Seth B. Dalrymple's boy alive and well. And who's the young lady?" he added excitedly as he clutched hold of me.

"This lady is Signorina Correggio, and sorely in need of both food and rest. Will you see to that, captain?"

"My wife'll fix that all right," said the senator. "I guess the lady won't want to be bothered with a heap of questions either," and to the mortification of the other ladies, who were athirst with curiosity, we four went off to ... stateroom, where I left Masita in Mrs. Farnworth's care.

"And now tell me where in thunder you've been at all this devil of a time. Do you know that Pinkertons are spreading themselves all over Europe, to say nothing of the U. S. and Japan, and a few other little places, to find you?"

"It's a queer story and a long one, and I'm too used up to tell it just now. I'm as hungry as a runaway nigger and nearly as black as one."

"We'll fix that right now," he replied; and he did. A bath, a hearty meal, and a sleep of some hours made a new man of me. He sent a steward to me with a decent suit of clothes and clean linen; and I went on deck in the afternoon and over a cigar I told him everything that had occurred since I had recovered my senses.

"Pinkertons were right, by gee," he exclaimed. "They said they'd find you in Italy," and then he told me his story.

A scoundrelly Italian, named Paulo Tancredi, a member of the formidable "Black Hand" gang, had been arrested in New York for murdering a compatriot and, in order to be revenged on the men who had betrayed him, had confessed that he had joined with them to murder me that night in the Italian quarter. This had been done at the instigation of the "Black Hand" gang, whose enmity my father had incurred. I had been carried into a house, stripped of everything, clothed in some filthy garments belonging to one of the gang, and left for dead. When they returned for the purpose of getting rid of my body, they found me alive, but without the least knowledge of what had occurred or who I was. I was chattering Italian, and they had then led me to believe that I was one of themselves until a chance had come to ship me off to Italy in the company of a man who was believed to be a leader of a league of kindred scoundrels in Southern Italy. This man had lost his life in a brawl on board ship; and from that point all clue to my whereabouts had been lost. The presumption was that he had some confederates on board and that one or other of them would know where to look for me; and it was this clue which Pinkertons were following up.

As Tancredi had only been arrested a few weeks before, there had not yet been time to find the other men. How I had come to join Beltano or how I had wandered down into Sicily I never learned; but what the senator told me made it an open guess that in some way the men I had been with in the steamer from New York had taken me there.

"And now what would you advise, senator?" I asked, when he had finished, and we were nearing Naples.

"Stay right where you are, boy. You're safe under the American flag. Stop under it; and leave me to do the rest. I'll send a cable to your pap; and I'd give a thousand dollars to see his face when he reads it. But you can't be at both ends of a wire, worse luck; so I must imagine it. You stop right here, anyway; and for those fellows who've been playing you for this, I'll give 'em hell." And as soon as he could get his big legs on shore, he was off.

It was all very well to say stop there under the protection of the flag; but—there was Masita.

It was certan that she would wish to return to her home, and equally certain that I should not let her go alone, however anxious I might be to keep away from the scene of my recent experiences.

But when the senator came back he brought news which put a different complexion on matters.

"I've made things hum at the consulate and have news for you. Lively doings down at that little island of yours. Somebody gave it away that your friend, Signorina Correggio, was a prisoner on the island, and as the authorities wanted a decent excuse for paying a surprise visit there, they sent over a bunch of police this morning and arrested everybody they cou... lay hands on; and just now they're hunting high and low for the most dangerous rascal of the lot. You can guess who that is," he added, his eyes twinkling.

"Beltano, of course."

"No, they pay that compliment to—Beppo Serrano," he said with a laugh. "You made yourself busy, it seems; and they want you for a couple of murders. That magistrate, Vicino, for one, and the signorina for the other. However, I've fixed that all right. I gave 'em that confession you had and hand

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girl, Pepita. Put Pinkerton men on to it with instructions to bring her and the lad over to New York. Better get 'em out of a land which has nothing in it worth a cuss except the scenery, and give 'em a chance in God's country."

"That's exactly what I wished," I replied, thanking him.

"And now there's nothing left to fix except the signorina, and I'm going to her right now. She's up on deck. And she's a peach, sure."

"Here, hold on." I cried as he turned to hurry out. "I think that that's a thing I'd better——"

He interrupted me with a chuckle. "That's all right. Rather tackle her yourself. Only get a hustle on and don't let her talk you into going south. If they're looking for Beppo, let 'em look; mind that. And, say, tell her I used her name this morning about the other two and that she must make good."

I went on deck and found it nearly deserted, the passengers being ashore sight-seeing. Masita was walking alone. She turned as I uttered her name, and after a little start and a smile at the change in my appearance, she put her hands into mine.

"I was waiting for you; and so impatiently. I want to go."

"Where?"

"What a question! Why home, of course."

"Before we go——"

"We?" she broke in.

"We of course. You and I."

"But you must not go back."

"How will you stop me?"

"You must not go, of course," she repeated insistently.

"Well, let's talk it over. Have you heard the news yet?" She shook her head. "Then I'll tell you;" and I repeated all that the senator had told me.

"There, you see you must not go," she cried.

"I shall make my will first. That's all."

"You make a jest of it. But you must not run such a risk."

"There's only one way of preventing me," I said, smiling.

She paused, her eyes asking the question she was reluctant to put in words. "I am anxious about my brother," she said, attempting a compromise.

"There's only one way of preventing me," I repeated. She understood, and let her eyes fall. "I want to tell you something," I added, and began to give her an account of myself when she stopped me.

"I know it all. Mrs. Farnsworth told me," she said quickly.

"And is that why you wish to go home, then?"

We were leaning over the rail and she kept her eyes intently fixed on the blue water below, and after a pause turned them on me with a half-challenging look. "And if it is?"

I held them a moment and smiled. "Then I shall have to begin all over again in my own name this time," I replied.

She parried this with a laugh, sweet and low and musical. "But I must go home."

"They are hunting high and low for Beppo Serrano, and will clap him into prison the moment they catch sight of him."

Her face clouded. "I don't know what to do," she murmured.

Then I surprised her. "I agree that you ought to go home," I said. She turned quickly at my apparent inconsistency. "But for my safety you must let me choose the route," I added.

"You are laughing," she cried.

"Never more serious in my life," I declared gravely.

"Then what route? Tell me," and she clapped her hand down on the rail with a gesture I knew well.

I laid mine on it and captured it. "By way of New York. It shall be our——"

"Cuthbert!"

"Ah, you've learnt that all right. I'm glad."

The color rushed into her cheeks and her eyes lighted. But after a moment she said earnestly, "There is Julius."

"Yes. And Beppo too, if we go there at once from here; but there'll be no Beppo, or at least no trouble for him, if we choose the New York route."

"But you don't understand. I have nothing at all with me."

"What's the matter with the New York stores? And as for the voyage, any old things will do."

She laughed again. "Are all Americans in such a hurry as you?"

"Senator Farnworth thinks I'm slow. But he's a hustler."

"A what?" she asked, laughing again.

I was explaining when he came up. "Well, have you straightened things out?" he asked.

"Yes. Signorina Correggio is going with us to New York, we are to be married as soon as we land, and then coming back to look after her affairs here."

Masita uttered a little cry of astonished protest; but it was almost lost in my big friend's exclamation of satisfaction.

"Bully for you, my boy. And if you can spare her hand for a moment, I'd like to shake it and say I'm mighty pleased to hear the news."

In blushing confusion Masita drew her hand away and gave it to the senator. He grasped it warmly and bowed over it. "Miss Correggio, I'm just delighted. I said last night there was nothing in this country worth thirty cents except the scenery. I take that back freely now that I know you. And now I'll just tell my wife that she must fix things comfortably for you on the voyage;" and off he went.

Masita and I looked at one another.

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"He has taken my breath away," she said.

"If it comes to that, I'm worse than he is, for I'm taking all the rest of you away."

And so it proved.

THE END.

ISN'T IT AWFUL?

Edison, the Wizard, Destroys England Single-Handed.

Not long ago, says Mr. F. A. Jones in his biography of Thomas Alva Edison, a Parisian paper published the following amusing skit, which imagines Mr. Edison in his laboratory, hearing the news of a declaration of war between Great Britain and the United States. A young man, his assistant, rushes in, pale and out of breath, and exclaims to the great electrician:

"Oh, master, war is declared! It is terrible!"

"Ah!" says the master. "War declared, eh? And where is the British army at this moment?"

"Embarking, sir."

"Embarking where?"

"At Liverpool."

"At Liverpool, yes. Now, my friend, would you please join the ends of those two wires hanging there against the wall? That is right. Now bring them to me. Good! Now be kind enough to press the button."

The assistant presses the button.

"Very well," says the inventor. "Now do you know what is taking place in Loverpool?"

"The British army is embarking, sir."

The inventor pulls out his watch and glances at the time. "There is no British army," he says, curtly.

"What?" screams the assistant.

"When you touched that button you destroyed it."

"Oh, this is frightful!"

"It is not frightful at all. It is science. Now, every time a British expedition embarks at any port, please come and tell me at once. Ten seconds afterward it will simply be out of existence. That is all."

"There seems to be no reason why America should be afraid of its enemies after this, sir."

"I am inclined to believe you," says the master, smiling slightly. "But in order to avoid further trouble, I think it would be best to destroy England altogether."

"To—to destroy England—"

"Kindly touch button No. 4 there."

The assistant touches it. The inventor counts 10—"8, 9, 10, it is all over. There is no England."

"Oh! oh!" screams the young man.

"Now we can go quietly on with our work," says the master. "And if we should be at war with any other nation you have only to notify me. I have an electric button connected with every foreign country which will destroy when pressed. In 10 minutes I could destroy every country in the world, the United States included.

"Be careful, now, that you don't touch any of those buttons accidentally. You might do a lot of damage."

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO

The irrepressible conflict at Bronx park, New York, between Mike, the hooded sapajou monkey, and Nigger, the Moor macaque simian, has broken out afresh, the latest victim of the bitter beud being Kiddie, an accomplished aristocrat and well mannered macaque monk of the gentler sex, whose fate has been the not uncommon one of the "innocent bystander" at a street brawl.

Mike, who brushes his hair pompadour, and Nigger, who doesn't, occupy adjoining cages, separated by a very thin meshed stout wire screen. From their respective sides of this almost impenetrable barrier, the two monkeys engage at times in terrific battles with a ferocity which, if they could get hold of each

AMENITIES OF MIKE AND NIGGER.

other in real earnest would speedily reduce either or both, in all probability, to the condition of mincemeat. Not being able to get together, however, the feudists work off their superfluous energy chiefly by giving vent to their rage by screaming, chattering and making faces.

Now and then, though, one of the other of the combatants succeeds in scoring on his enemy by strategetically carrying the fight close up to the front of the cage and then suddenly reaching around outside and seizing an arm, pulling it toward him and giving it a vicious bite. This occurred about ten days ago when Nigger managed to catch Mike napping, with the result that the sapajou lost the end of one of his fingers.

With frightful monkey oaths that made the primate house a bedlam Mike swore eloquent revenge. He almost got it yesterday when, in an unguarded moment, Nigger reached outside his front window to seize a peanut. Like a flash Mike grabbed his hand, but in his eagerness and haste didn't get a firm enough grip and the Moor macaque wrenched himself free.

In the conflict which followed Kiddie, Nigger's companion, in trying to get out of the latter's way, unwittingly grabbed the wire barricade for an instant, and in that instant Mike seized a finger between his teeth. That was the end of the finger so far as the unfortunate macaque was concerned. Keeper Engleholm found her later and sent her to the monkey hospital.

IF I CAN LIVE.

If I can live,
To make some pale face brighter, and to give
A second luster to some tear-dimmed eye,
Or even impart
One throb of comfort to an aching heart
Or cheer some wayworn soul in passing by;

If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen, or defend
The right against a single envious strain,
My life, though bare
Perhaps, of much that seemeth dear and fair
To us on earth, will not have been in vain.

The purest joy,
Most near to heaven, far from earth's alloy,
Is bidding cloud give way to sun and shine;
And 'twill be well,
If on that day of days the angels tell
Of me, she did her best for one of thine.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

THE SNAP.

Hackenschmidt, the Russian wrestler, praised in Chicago the beauty of American girls.

"Nowhere, not even in Russia, are the girls so pretty," he said. "It seems wrong and stingy that a man can only marry one of them. Every American, surrounded by all this beauty, must envy the snap that a friend of mine in Russia had.

"'So you are engaged,' a man said to my friend, 'to one of the beautiful Vronsky triplets?'

"'Yes,' my friend replied.

"'But how can you tell them apart?' the man asked.

"'I don't try,' said my friend."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

PEACE AND POWER, LIFE-GOALS

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 7 is, "Jesus Appears to the Apostles." John 20:19-31.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Most remarkable, and thought-compelling of all the crops of this wonderful North American continent is the suicide crop. The number of self-murders is startling; and each year the total appears to be increasing. The appalling statistics lift a veil from the harried hearts that are all about us. A desperate discontent seems to possess multitudes of people. They have sought in vain for happiness, and many have ended the fruitless quest at suicides' graves.

All sort of people have had something to say on this subject of suicides; but the last word remains with religion. It may be well enough for the ever-clever and innovating Salvation Army to establish suicide bureaus, or the express purpose of helping those whose extremity has led them to contemplate self-destruction, but Christianity must have a wider, deeper remedy than this. What word can the church speak to the troubled hearts of men and women? Nothing less than the resurrection reassurance of peace and power.

The Affrighted Friends.

An anxious, fearful and distraught company of men, uncertain as to the future and scared for the present, turulent in mind and sick in spirit, was the band of disciples of the crucified Nazarene, as they gathered in a locked room in Jerusalem, the first Sunday after the great tragedy of Calvary. Suddenly, in their midst appeared their great Leader, so lately slain. They "were terrified and affrighted." They thought they were seeing a ghost. Their overwrought nerves could not stand the shock equably.

Then, hushing them into strained expectancy, fell the familiar tones which they had learned to know best of all—the voice that had taught and directed and inspired and comforted them in Galilee and Samaria and Perea and Judea. Characteristically, their Lord was saying: "Peace be unto you. Why are ye troubled? And wherefore do questionings arise in your heart? See my hands and feet, that it is myself; handle me and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye behold me having." How like their Master were these considerate, comforting words! Surely none had that tender tone, that tactful speech, that benignant eye.

The message of the resurrection, life is peace; that is the present-day significance of the lesson. Jesus comes to a world distraught and distressed and offers it the priceless boon of a heart at rest. This seal of peace is the one that He would impress upon the face and heart of every disciple. For it is a profound truth that, since Jesus has died and risen again, no Christian has any right to a troubled heart. The tomb in Joseph's garden is the proper place for all the fears and worries and restlessness of the Christian. As Dr. Boardman said, "The resurrection of Jesus is the turning point in human times. It gives us, justified Christianity, an accredited salvation, and, secondly, it gives us a present, living, commanding Savior."

Good News Deserves Telling.

The person who cannot see the woods for the trees is often found in the church. Such a one is more concerned with the minutiae of the resurrection fact than with its essential significance. The tendency is to dwell on the nature of the resurrection body of Jesus. Sufficient for the present purpose is Dr. J. M. Whiton's succinct comment: "It could not have been crucified, since it carried the wounds of the cross. It was, in some respects, a changed body, for it manifested powers which it had never before manifested." Withal, it was 'the very same Jesus.'

The import of this appearance is the important fact Jesus had returned to his disciples with a missionary message. His completed life and death now constituted the great story for the world. With the patience which always characterized Him, He had met and set at rest the doubts of the disciples. Now they were possessed of a great truth which belonged to the whole world. His mission had become theirs. The responsibility for disseminating the story of the Father's love was upon them. Repeating His salutation of "Peace" He said, with an impressiveness that made the words indelible, "As the Father hath sent me, even so send I you." Tremendous correlatives All the considerations which constrained Jesus to come to earth, likewise constrain His church to carry the message of redemption to all mankind. As an enabling for this sending, Jesus gave to His friends the gift of the Holy Spirit, as He had promised in the farewell conversation in the upper room. Whenever God imposes a duty He provides the power for its fulfillment.

The Exciting News.

The smaller a community the greater the interest aroused by any bit of local news; the little company of Christians were thrilled by the appearance of their Lord, and the topic crowded out every other. So when Thomas the Twin, the one member of the circle who had been absent from the upper room that evening, again met his friends, they greeted him with the exciting news, "We have seen the Lord!" One may imagine the different ways in which the different temperaments among the apostles chorused that tidings.

To their dismay, Thomas was stubbornly skeptical. We cannot understand why other people will not accept what is so patent to us; nothing is more incomprehensible than another person's doubts. With disdain, if not derision, Thomas's companions regarded the doubter's doggedness; but he persisted, "Except I shall see in His hands the print of the nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and put my hand into His side, I shall not believe."

Some people have no doubts because they have no brains. Others are temperamentally trustful; their temptations are not intellectual, but emotional. Some teachers and preachers belong to one of these two classes, and so inquiring, troubled minds turn from them in despair. In this day of doubting it is well to remember that Jesus met the sincere seeker after light with hospitality and respect. He was not offended by Thomas' questionings, though the disciples may have been; He knew how steadfastly Thomas would stand when once he had been convinced. There are no sounder Christians than some who have come into the clear light of faith through the fog of intellectual perplexity. The love and loyalty that are slowly kindled usually burn longest. So Christ meets all doubters tenderly and patiently, ready to respond to all fair tests.

A Religion of Doubters.

Eight days later the wonder of the upper room was repeated. This time Thomas was present when the Lord appeared. To him the Lord turned with the words, "Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and put it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing."

But Thomas didn't. That voice, that look, were enough. He thought he would wish to make the minutest examination of evidence, and the Master was willing; but the test was unnecessary. Even doubting Thomas was convinced, and with him an innumerable company of cautious persons since. One look at his Master, one word from that dear, familiar voice, and Thomas cried, in full-est confession of faith, "My Lord and my God!" Thenceforth his doubts were settled forever: he was not the sort whose questionings were renewed every day. With him, what was once ended was ended.

In Scotland the elders and preachers used to examine Christians for "marks"—evidences of the sincerity of their profession. Like its Master, proffering His hands and His side to Thomas, genuine Christianity has "marks" by which it may be known. Paul bore in his body the marks of the Lord Jesus. There is proof for every sincere inquirer, in the gospel and in its Lord, which will, if pursued, lead him to cry with Thomas, in loving expression of conviction and conversion, "My Lord and my God."

LARGEST OF SUBMARINES.

According to a report from Paris the largest submarine yet built will shortly be launched at Cherbourg. The vessel will be 208 feet long, with 625 tons displacement, and she will develop a mean speed of 15 knots. She will probably, adds the report, have a crew equal in strength to that of a destroyer.

IN MANY TONGUES

According to the Catholic Standard and Times, the mass is celebrated in the following languages: Latin, Greek, Syriac, Old Slavonic, Coptic, Old Armenian, Chaldaic, Wallachian, Ethiopic; and the privilege of using the Irish language in the ritual, some authorities say, was accorded the Monastery of St. Gall, in Switzerland, because of its foundation by an Irish disciple of St. Columbanus.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. *Your* interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest *of his* and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

STOCK CLAIRVOYANT

A. N. Lawrence of the Consolidated Stock Exchange firm of A. N. Lawrence & Co., New York, is one of the old-time members of the Exchange and is called the "stock clairvoyant" by his fellow brokers on the floor. He brings with him to the floor each morning what he calls a "dope sheet," whereon he records his guesses as to the rise and fall of various stocks during the day.

This sheet that Mr. Lawrence prepares

is of much interest to his friends and numerous wagers are frequently made as to the accuracy of the figures thereon. In the last week or so Mr. Lawrence has been the winner of a majority of these friendly wagers and as a consequence has been dubbed with the appellation stated.

Mr. Lawrence's summer home is on Long Island a few days ago. His particular fad is automobiling. He frequently makes long runs through New Jersey on Saturdays and Sundays.

THE DOGS OF WAR.

The "dogs of war" is not a mere figure of speech. In remote times dogs were used for war purposes. Plutarch and Pliny relate many instances; i. e., of Agesilaus at the siege of Mantinea, of Cambyses in his expedition to Egypt, of the King of the Geromantians in regaining his throne. Aeneas (600 B. C.) tells of dogs that carried letters in their collars. Also the Cimbrians and Teutons kept dogs. These, however, were fighting dogs, justly dreaded by the Roman soldiers.

The Roman military author, Vegetius, reports that dogs were used in the fortified towers to make known by their barking the approach of the enemy and to keep the garrisons awake. Also, during the Middle Ages war dogs were used for guarding camps and bulwarks. Scotch bloodhounds were specially reputed for tracking escaped prisoners. They were also used for attacking the enemy's cavalry, mutilating the horses with the prongs and hooks of their coats of mail. To these coats firepots were attached, which set the camps on fire. In the days of Granson and Murten (1476), the battles started with a fight of Swiss dogs against Burgundian dogs, and at Murten the Burgundian dogs were dismembered by their adversaries from the Alps. It is said that after the discovery of America war dogs slaughtered not less than two thousand Indians.

The employment of dogs for fighting purposes continued in modern times. Emperor Charles V (1518-1556) received from England four thousand dogs as subsidiary forces against France. At Valence French and Spanish dogs joined battle, in which the latter remained victors. As late as in the seventeenth century war dogs were used as scouts against the Turks. In 1822 an assault on the Acropolis of Athens by the Greeks was frustrated by dogs. The French employed dogs in Tunis against Arabian tribes. In Mexico in 1864 the dogs of the Zaccateca volunteer corps proved the most terrible adversaries of the Mexican guerrillas, until they were got rid of by poison. In the last Turko-Russian war (1877-1878) the Russians employed war dogs both in Europe and in Asia. The Austrians and Hollanders also used trained dogs successfully to protect themselves against being surprised by the enemy, and to find their adversaries in the impenetrable thickets.

Today the dog is no longer employed as a fighter. He is trained to carry ammunition to the battlefield, to guard the outposts, prevent skirmishes from stealing at too close range, forward letters, and finally as a samaritan in finding the wounded after a battle.

SUBCONSCIOUSNESS.

Gus Karber, who is the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati newspaper owned by the brother of Secretary of War Taft, is, as is rather unnecessary to mention, an ardent Taft boomer. He talks Taft all day and all night, and up to date he has never expressed a doubt of the secretary's nomination, hands down, without opposition, on the first ballot, at Chicago. What his secret views are nobody knows, but a little incident that occurred the other day may throw some glimmer of light on his mental condition.

One day last week Mr. Karger, having found things very dull at both ends of the gas house, threw himself on the big, comfy leather sofa in the back room of the house press gallery, and in two shakes of a lamb's tail was sound asleep. Seeing him so, and being tickled to death at the idea of catching the athletic, strenuous and versatile Mr. Karger with his guard down, a couple of local newspaper men glided softly into the back room, and at a preconcerted signal caught Mr. Karger, head and heels, and threw him, not a bit gently, on the floor. In fact, they were a little more violent than they intended, for the victims's head struck the stone floor first with a thud that was positively alarming.

And as the two culprits stood there motionless, ready to run or to apologize, Gus gave a grunt that indicated he was seeing stars, and without opening his eyes, muttered in a far-away voice, "Ach, Gott! Taft wins after all."—Washington Star.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of Farmstead please give a remedy for bloat in cattle? Don't say use the knife; I think that is the last remedy.—M., Holbrook, Pa.

I will greatly appreciate the kindness if some Farmstead reader who has had experience will tell me what variety of pure-bred chickens is considered the healthiest and best for production of eggs and rapid growth, good sized young chicks; also if the chicks feather early, or at what age.—P., Sockfield, Ky.

Care of Geese.

W., Eaton Rapids, Mich.: My wife has been raising geese for several years, with success. My advice is to keep the goslings separate; for the first three days feed dry, light bread, chopped grass and dry sand; provide water in small shallow pan, so they cannot get into it; after that add a little wheat, discontinue the bread and turn them on grass; keep them from getting wet and do not allow them to get into water until three or four weeks old. Protect them against the hot sun for two months.—L., Phoenix, Ore.

Home-Made Cheese.

"These foreign cheeses are all very well," said the man who was lunching at his club, as he carefully removed the rind from a triangular piece of Camembert, "but for a change I would like some of the cheese I got when I was a boy in the country. Made right on the premises and tasted all the better because I saw it made.

"You are a typical New Yorker, like myself," he said to his companion. "That is, you were born and raised in the country, as a true New Yorker should be, so you remember, as I do, how they used to save up the milk to get enough to make the cheese. And when they'd got enough and dumped it into a big wooden tub and put rennet in it, and the curds began to form, maybe there wasn't a feast for the small boy!

"Well, I guess yes! If there is anything better than fresh curds with a dash of salt on them I don't know what it is. But even I couldn't eat all the curds, so there were some left for the cheese.

"I remember they packed the curds in wooden cylinders after they had been mixed with sage to make them green, or colored with carrot juice for the yellow.

"Now, of course, before you got cheese this mixture in the cylinders had to be pressed and pressed good and plenty. In my day a cheese press was a part of the farm equipment. Ours was out in the yard back of the woodpile—just an oblong framework made of big square timbers, with a lever so arranged that when you weighted the free end you got pressure.

"It used to be my job after the immature cheeses were arranged in the press to pile stones on the free end of the lever. I enjoyed that. But I was always impatient to take the stones off again and see how the cheese was getting along. But right there I was restrained, and the cheese got a day or more in the press unmolested.

"When pressed sufficiently they were taken out of the wooden cylinders and put away. In time the rind formed and you had your cheese. My, but I'd like some of it now!"—New York Sun.

Dry Farming.

There has been great progress made in "dry farming" during the last year; that is, a great deal more land is now being cultivated by the "dry farming" method than a year ago. As showing the advance of the work in Colorado, the Denver Post gives the following: Total number acres "dry farmed"

In Colorado	300,000
In Eastern Colorado	200,000

This, as will be seen, shows that the increase in the acreage under "dry farming" during the year in Colorado is 50 per cent. We quote the above to show what is being done in the semi-arid sections of other states in order that those now living in the semi-arid sections of Texas, New Mexico and other parts of the southwest may be encouraged to take up the work, for that which can be done in Colorado can be acomplished in other sections. It therefore behooves farmers who live in parts of the country where the rainfall is light to test patiently and carefully the "dry farming" method in order that they may profit by it and encourage others to do so—Galveston News

The Bug Bother.

At the last meeting of the state horticultural society, in the dicussion following Prof Woodbury's remarks on the culture of hotbed cantaloups, J. J. Milhous told his method of ridding the vines of the little brown bugs that are often so destructive. He said:

"If I never had anything worse to deal with than to stop those bugs, I would be happy. I am surprised that some of you are bothered so much by them. Go to the store and buy some pulverized tobacco, perfectly fine, and then get some coal ashes and fix 4 pounds of the tobacco with 25 pounds of the ashes, sifted, and go over the vines with this and sprinkle them just a little. I use a paint bucket and drive a handle into it any length you desire, and then take a nail and put some holes in the other end and you are ready for business. If you will use this, every bug will leave; not one of them will stay. I wish that you would give me all of the money you are going to use on your traps."

Not understanding the description very clearly, we wrote Mr. M., asking for particulars, and he kindly sent us the little device for sprinkling the tobacco dust and coal ashes. It is exactly like the duster we used years ago for a similar purpose. The paint bucket is of tin and the handle a small stick about two feet long, which is set upright inside the bucket and nailed to the side. It is used to shake or jostle the bucket and cause the dust to fall through the holes—some 25 or 30—punched in the bottom with 10-penny nails. A simple thing, but very easily maneged and effective.

The War on Rats.

The recent organization, under the presidency of Sir James Crichton-Browne, of an International Union for the Extermination of Rats, will be the first intimation many people have had, observes the Paris Comoedia, of a menace to civilization that is extremely serious. "It may be said to open a new chapter in the history of economic zoology." The formal launching, with so much influential support from scientists in all the great countries, of this world-wide campaign means that the rat has been found guilty first, of disseminating disease, and second, of impoverishing society. Every rat in this country, according to the figures of Sir James, costs 2 cents a day for its keep. In England a rat costs from half a cent to 5 cents a day to the person upon whose property it preys. The Indian rat is the most expensive of all. There a rat consumes 8 cents daily, on an average, in its mode of operations. If to the cost of board and lodging be added the expense of stamping out the disease spread by rats, the average specimen in civilized nations may be said to cost from 7 to 10 cents a day. It is not only the most expensive pest known to man, but just now the most serious.—Current Literature.

The Chickens' Enemy.

One of the most formidable enemies of chickens is unquestionably the chicken mite. Observations have demonstrated that fowls invested with mites are exceedingly unprofitable. The cost of keeping them is increased and the income from them is very much reduced; indeed, when very badly infested, they are totally unqualified for performing any work. The hen will cease laying. The ovaries undergo atrophy, and on autopsy will be found shrunken, and in a condition unsuitable for work. In several flocks on which observations were made it was found that egg production was greatly reduced or altogether prevented during the spring and summer, when, under normal conditions it would have been at its height. Hatching hens will often either die on the nest as a result of the mite infection, or will leave their eggs, literally driven away by the vast hordes of mites which accumulate upon them. Another very important feature of the evil effects of mites is the injury they do to newly-born chicks. If the hen survives the ordeal to which she is subjected while hatching, or will young chicks are attacked by the mites in great swarms as soon as they leave the protection of the shell, and as a rule the majority of them will succumb. In addition to the sucking of blood, the mites reduce the vitality of the fowls by bitting them and disturbing their rest at night. The birds require more food, and are at the same time incapable of converting it into tissue and energy, as would be done by healthy fowls.

The mite while commonly called an insect is in reality a parasite. It is peculiar and stealthy in its habits of life, rather unlike that which one naturally expects from a parasite. Indeed it is only semi-parasitic, and as a rule remains upon the fowl long enough to secure a meal, and is very active in its movements, and seems to be ever on the lookout for a victim.

Among the methods for the extermination of the mites which have been tried it is believed that kerosene emulsion is the most efficacious, as it kills not only the mites themselves but also their eggs, when it comes in contact with them. In spraying with this emulsion care should be taken to direct the spray into all crevices, holes, joints and other hiding and breeding places of the mites. The first spray of kerosene emulsion will kill within five minutes all of the mites and eggs with which it comes into contact; but many mites will be left in the hiding places unaffected by the spray. The spraying should therefore be repeated soon after the first spraying is completed, and a third spraying as soon the second is completed. At each repetition the beginning should be made at the same place, and the same order followed as in the first. The three sprayings done in one day, and in rapid succession, will destroy nearly all of the mites, but as experiments have shown, many eggs are left in places untouched by the spray. If these were allowed to go undisturbed it will not be long ere the building will be as badly infested as at the beginning. Therefore the spraying should be repeated every three or four days, spraying two or three times on each occasion, for about two weeks.

Cowpea Culture.

The Department of Agriculture has issued a very interesting and helpful bulletin on compea culture. It says in part:

The cowpea is the best legume for the entire cotton belt, and can be profitably grown much farther north. It is especially suitable for combined hay and seed production or for hay alone.

To make good cowpea hay requires a careful handling of the crop. The plant should have made its growth and have at least the first pods ripe when the mowing is done. Uniformity in maturing is essential in getting the best results. The use of a mower is very helpful. The serious loss of leaves can be avoided by not handling the hay when the leaves are dry and brittle. The curing is best done in small cocks, and the hay is ready for the stack or barn when no moisture can be wrung from the stem by twisting it with considerable force.

Cowpeas for hay production are very advantageously grown in mixture with sorghum, Johnson grass, or soy beans. The yield is thus increased, the quality improved, and the curing more easily done. Cowpeas give very good results when grown with sorghum in cultivated rows, and are very commonly planted in corn and used for grazing or ensilage.

Pasturing cowpeas is not the most economical practice, but it is frequently resorted to because of the small expense it entails. Cowpeas are especially suitable for grazing hogs.

Cowpea hay is very nutritious. It is nearly equal to wheat bran as part of a ration. It is satisfactory for work stock and for beef or milk production, and it gives good results when fed to poultry. The grain is a rich feed, excellent for poultry, but little used for other feeding. Cowpea straw is an excellent roughage, and nearly as valuable as the hay.

Cheaper cowpea seed will result in the much more extensive growing of the crop. Harvesting for seed can be done most cheaply by the use of machinery. The crop should be cut with a mower or self rake reaper when half or more of the pods are ripe. When thoroughly dry the thrashing may be done with an ordinary grain separator with some modifications, with a two cylinder cowpea thrasher, or with a one cylinder special machine, which has all the thrashing spikes sharpened in addition to having ingenious devices which make it the most satisfactory thrasher for handling cowpeas.

Cowpeas add nitrogen to the soil and improve its mechanical condition. They are the most profitable grown in rotation with other crops. The following rotations are good ones:

Cotton, three years; corn and cowpeas, fourth year; and then cotton again. This is all right on the better soils of the south, but the cotton should be planted only two years in succession on the poorer soils.

Wheat or oats with cowpeas each season after the removal of the grain crop, the land being seeded to grain again in the fall, making two crops a year from the same land.

Cotton, first year; corn and cowpeas, second year; winter oats or wheat followed by cowpeas as a catch crop, third year, and then cotton again.

The most valuable varieties are the Whippoorwill, the Unknown, or Wonderful, the New Era, and the Iron for field purposes, and the Blackeye for table use.

The Iron cowpea is practically immune to the two serious diseases, wilt and root knot, which attack the other varieties more or less. It alone should therefore be grown wherever these diseases are prevalent.

Spray for Potato Blight.

The impression prevails among farmers that Bordeaux mixture is a remedy that will kill the potato blight. This is wrong. Bordeaux mixture is a preventive only, and not a cure, and in order to be effective it should be applied before the disease has gained a foothold on the vines. The first application should be made when the vines are about six inches tall, so as to prevent the germination of any spores (seeds of the fungus) that happen to light on the foliage. The subsequent applications should be made at intervals of two or three weeks, depending upon the season, the object being to keep the foliage covered with a film of Bordeaux mixture at all times. From experiments and observations we have learned that a moist and warm season is more favorable to a development of the disease than a dry and cool one, and the grower should carefully study the seasonal conditions and regulate his spraying operations accordingly.

While no definite rule as to the number of spraying applications necessary to prevent blight can be given, the experiments indicate that at least four applications should be made. Five applications gave better results in the Colfax experiments than four. If the applications are made at the right time, and the weather conditions are favorable four sprayings should be sufficient. If, however, heavy rains should immediately follow an application it will be necessary to repeat the spraying. The Bordeaux will generally stick to the foliage if it is permitted to dry thoroughly before a rain.

Applications can be made at any time of the day, but it is not advisable to spray during rainy weather, as the material will then be washed off.

Many writers maintain the Bordeaux mixture is a fertilizer to the foliage and that an increased yield results from its use, whether the blight is present or not. This statement is true indirectly only. Bordeaux mixture is in no sense a fertilizer, but it does keep the foliage from becoming diseased, and as a result the sprayed vines will remain green in the fall when unsprayed vines are dead, thus giving the plant a longer season to grow and develop the tubers. From experiments we have found that fields that have been sprayed have not matured their crop as early in the fall as those unsprayed, and we strongly recommend that the farmers who intend to spray their fields, plant their potatoes at least two weeks earlier than usual, so as to give the tubers a chance to grow larger and to fully mature before frost kills the vines.

Many complaints have reached us that spraying with Bordeaux mixture has not been uniformly effective. Upon investigation we have invariably found that the failure was due either to poor materials from which the Bordeaux was made, or to faulty application. It is very important that the materials from which the Bordeaux mixture is made, especially the lime, be fresh. Partially slacked lime is worthless. We have used the following formula for Bordeaux mixture in our experiments for a number of years past and recommend it to growers: Copper sulphate, eight pounds; fresh lime, twelve pounds; water, 100 gallons. This strength will not injure the foliage and if rightly made will be effective.

The following directions for making Bordeaux mixture should be strictly followed to obtain the best results: Dissolve four pounds of copper sulphate (blue stone, bluestone) in 25 gallons of water, suspending it in a coarse gunny sack near the surface of the water. In a wooden pail slack six pounds of fresh quick lime in sufficient water, then add enough water to make 25 gallons, and then slowly pouring the two solutions simultaneously into the barrel from which it is used. If a larger tank is used, proportionately larger quantities of materials should be taken. Before pouring the lime solution it should be strained through a coarse gunny sack, otherwise particles of rock and undisolved lime will get into the mixture and clog the nozzles in spraying. It is very important that the two ingredients are mixed as described, otherwise the proper combination of copper sulphate and lime does not take place.

The mixture should never be made more than a few hours in advance of application. It cannot be kept over, and if any is left in the spraying machine after the day's work is done, it should be emptied.

The following are some reasons why spraying fails: The most common failure is that the spraying is done too late or at improper times. Many farmers do not start to spray before the disease has made considerable progress, and it is then next to impossible to stop the ravages of the disease. Others spray regardless of weather conditions. It is necessary for the best results to repeat the application, should a heavy rain follow immediately, as it will wash off a large portion of the mixture, thus leaving the foliage unprotected, and the next regular application may be applied too late.

The application must be thorough; indifferent work produces indifferent results. All the vines should be covered, even though it requires more time and materials.

The Bordeaux mixture is generally improperly made and a number of failures can be traced directly to this cause alone. Hence it behooves the farmer to follow closely the directions given for the making of the Bordeaux mixture. It is just as essential that care shouud be taken in doing this work as it is in any other operation requiring skill and patience. The materials used must be of the best quality. This is especially true in regard to lime. The lime must be fresh and slacked just at the time of mixing. If these simple directions are followed the writer feels sure that the growers will be satisfied with the results.—S. in Chicago Inter Ocean and Farmer.

A SERVANT CATECHISM

Treasure, Minx and Eternal Problem.

Q.—Who are you?

A.—A Domestic Servant.

Q.—What is a Domestic Servant?

A.—A young person who is sometimes called a "Treasure," sometimes a "Minx," and sometimes "The Eternal Problem."

Q.—When are you called a "Treasure?"

A.—As long as I can keep on my mistresses' blind side.

Q.—When are you called a "Minx?"

A.—When I have just been found out wearing my mistress' newest hat.

Q.—When are you called "The Eternal Problem?"

A.—When I have been given

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Large size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

MADMAN'S LAST WILL.

He Bequests That He Made to Men, Women and Children.

And this the world calls frenzy. —Bryon.

The following document was written by Charles Lounsbury, at one time an attorney and lawyer of Chicago, but who died, insane and destitute, in the Cook County asylum at Dunning, Ill., in 1900. Its quaintness and grace, the distinction of its sentiment and the virility of its style make it in every way worthy of publication, says the Brooklyn Eagle. What more man could offer a stronger plea for the gayety and dignity of life?

I, Charles Lounsbury, being of sound disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this, my last will and testament, in order, as justly as may be, to distribute my interests in the world among succeeding men. That part of my interests which is known in law and recognized in the heap bound volumes as my property, being inconsiderable and of no account, I make no disposal of it in this, my will. My right to live, being but a life estate, is at my disposal; but these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

Item—I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all kind little words of praise and encouragement and all quaint pet names and endearments, and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the needs of their children shall require.

Item—I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of their childhood, all and every the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely, according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and the thorns. Item—I devise to children the banks of the brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave the children the long, long days to be merry in a thousand ways, and the night, and the moon, and the train of the Milky Way, to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given lovers.

Item—I devise to boys jointly all the spaces, idle fields and commons where ball may be played, all pleasant waters where one may swim, all snowclad hills where one may coast, and all ponds and ponds where one may skate, to have and to hold the same for the period of their boyhood, and all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof, the woods with their appurtenances, the squirrels and birds, and the echoes and strange noises, and all secret places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found.

And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside, at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the glowing wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance and without any incumbrance or care.

Item—To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars of the sky, the red roses by all the walls, the bloom of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music, and aught else that may be added to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

Item—To young men jointly I devise and bequeath all boisterous, inspiring sports of rivalry, and I give them the wisdom of weakness, and the undaunted confidence in their own strength. Though they are rude, I give to them the power to make lasting friendships and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give merry songs and brave choruses to be sung with lusty voices.

Item—And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers I leave memory, and I bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully, without tithe or diminution.

Item—To our loved ones with snowy brows, I bequeath the happiness of age, the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep."

CURE FOR DESPONDENCY.

Minneapolis Journal.

A large fleshy man with whiskers called on me of a sovereign cure for despondency only yesterday. He had a number of girls in his employ, among them one that he knew was in struggling circumstances and supporting a sick mother on a none too healthy salary. She had come into the store and dropped her purse and sombre widow hat under the counter while she did something about the place.

The large fleshy man got between the counter and the purse, and when she was not looking he slipped a $5 bill into it and moved unconsciously about his business.

In the afternoon he noticed that she had a red spot in each cheek and she was heard asking other girls if they believed in fairies. She never solved the mystery, it was two years ago, and never will unless she reads this. But the $5 bill was very useful in its little way and the large despondent man felt so good for two weeks that he hopped on the sidewalk on his way home.

FEDERAL ENTOMOLOGIST.

The economic entomologist in this country has more than justified his work. It is over a decade since he began an unwilling public to admit that he was not a "crank in theorist or entomologist," but a real scientific sage whose advice is worth millions of dollars annually to the agricultural producers of the country. By American thoroughness the science of applied entomology has been developed until we are the most advanced people of the world in this respect. Our methods of controlling insect pests are being copied in foreign countries, and many trained experts from this country are being sent abroad to take charge of insect bureaus and campaigns.

How to eradicate the insect pests of plant and animal, or how to so control their ravages as to reduce them to a minimum, this is the problem of economic entomologist. It may be said that the progress and achievements of this science in this country are almost identical with the work and organization of the bureau of entomology, which has become one of the most important and useful sections of the national department of agriculture. Dr. L. O. Howard, who for the past fourteen years has been at the head of the bureau performing this big work of the economic control of insect pests, has seen his organization increase from a small division with an annual appropriation of some $25,000, and with less than a dozen assistants, to a bureau of many distinct lines of investigation, expending during the present year nearly a half of a million dollars and employing the full time and energies of more than 100 trained entomologists.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Mammoth Cave.

Will the Question Bureau tell us about the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky? —F. M. S., Ripley, W. Va.

This question has been answered so often in these columns that we will cut it short this time. The Mammoth Cave is located in Edmondson county, Ky., near the Green river, six miles from Cave City, and about twenty-eight miles from Bowling Green. The cave, which is perhaps the largest of all known caverns, extending inward for nearly a mile, consists of a remarkable succession of irregular chambers, situated in different levels or stories, some of which are traversed by navigable branches of the subterranean Echo river. Many of the halls are of great size and others of remarkable beauty. Mammoth Dome is 540 feet in length, 200 feet wide, and 120 feet high. Great interest attaches to the blind fishes, crustaceans and insects found in the cave, which is a noted place of resort. the cave was discovered in 1809.

Andersonville and Libby.

Will the Question Bureau please tell all it can concerning Andersonville and Libby prisons?—M. E. J., Elm Hall, Mich.

Andersonville prison was established by Capt. W. S. Winter, at the village of Andersonville, Ga., November 27, 1863, at which time the population of the neighborhood did not exceed 20 persons. The site selected was a pine and oak grove of about 22 acres, on the side of a hill of red clay, 1,600 feet east of the railroad. Near the base of the declivity was a stream of the wholesome water about five feet wide and not more than six inches deep. The trees were cut down and the enclosure was surrounded by a strong stockade 15 or 18 feet high. It was originally a parallelogram, 1,010 feet long by 779 feet wide, but in the summer of 1864 its length was increased to 1,620 feet. At the distance of 120 feet, surrounding the inner enclosure, was another palisade of rough pine logs, and between the two were sentry boxes overlooking the interior. A cordon of connected earthworks mounted with 17 guns, commanding the entire prison, surrounded the other palisades. A wooden railing about three feet high around the inside of the stockade, and an average distance of 19 feet from it, constituted the "dead line," prisoners passing which were shot. The little stream of water mentioned above passed from west to east through the enclosure, and furnished the only water for washing accessible to the prisoners. Many acres bordering the stream on either side were trodden by the feet of the prisoners into a deep and filthy mire. Deducting the quagmire, thus formed, about 300 feet wide, and the space cut off by the "dead line," the remaining space before the enlargement comprised about 12 acres, giving to each prisoner when the number reached 80,000 an average area of about 17 square feet. A small shed, covered but not enclosed, furnished the only protection from the inclemency of the weather. A second enclosure, 925 feet long and 400 feet wide, similar to the prison, was constructed in June, 1864, for a hospital; with the exception of a few old tents, it contained nothing but long sheds made of poles, with roofs of pine boughs or planks, and without sides. On the highland overlooking the prison was a two-story building for the confederate officers and men, and the quarters for the guards, who numbered from 3,000 to 5,000. Between the graveyard and the stockade stood a small hut in which nine bloodhounds were kept. The graveyard was situated about 300 yards northwest of the stockade. Trenches varying in length from 50 to 100 yards having been dug, the bodies were laid in rows of 100 to 300 and covered with earth. The first detachment of federal prisoners was received February 15, 1864. John H. Winder, a brigadier general in the confederate army, assumed command of the post, with his son, W. S. Winder, as adjutant. The superintendence and management of the prison were assigned to Henry Wirz. After the war he was tried by the federal courts for injuring the health and destroying the lives of the soldiers confined here, found guilty, and hanged November 10, 1865. The long trenches where the soldiers were buried have since been laid out as a cemetery. The total number received at the prison was 49,485; the largest number in prison at one time was 33,006; total number of deaths as shown by the hospital register, 12,462; total number of deaths in stockade, 3,727; average number of deaths for each of the thirteen months, 958; largest number of deaths in one day, August 26, 1864, 127; total number of escapes, 328.

Libby prison, though famous, was less notorious than Andersonville. It was located at Richmond, Va. It was a large brick structure, named for its owner, who used the building as a ship chandlery before the war. The confederate government early secured it as a military prison for federal soldiers, and many thousands were confined here. In 1863 and 1864 there were many deaths from disease and lack of food. In 1889 the building was torn down and removed, piece by brick, to Chicago, and set up there as a museum, but the enterprise proved a failure.

Fuller's Earth.

Please tell us what you know about Fuller's earth. Where does it come from? Is any of it found in this country? If so, where? What is it used for? How much of it is used in this country annually?—H. S., Barnesville, O.

We do not know a great deal about Fuller's earth. It is a pulverized material, formerly much used for fulling cloth and wool, but now more generally employed as filtering material for the clarification of oils. It is not a substance of definite composition, but consists essentially of clay, mixed with sufficient finely divided silicious matter to destroy its plasticity. Certain silicious rocks yield this material upon decomposition, and deposits of it are known at Quincy, Fla., and at Fairburn, S. D. The bureau cannot say how much of it is used in this country annually.

The Ivy Vine.

Will the Question Bureau tell us where the ivy vine mostly flourishes? What foundations has the vine covered to such an extent as to alarm the people?—J. E. B., Ashland, Ala.

There is a popular notion that ivy makes the walls and houses upon which it climbs damp and unhealthy, but such is not the case; in reality it dries them, its roots extracting such water as reaches the wall through the dense foliage. It is said, however, that there have been exceptional cases of damage.

There are numerous varieties of ivy, which differ mainly in the form, color and markings of the leaves. The plant is usually found to be hardy much farther north than New York, unless well protected from the winter sun. In Virginia the plant flourishes luxuriantly. In England the ivy naturally clothes ruins, old trees, and rocky places, and thus forms a prominent feature in the landscape.

Socialism.

What is Socialism? What was done at the recent national Socialist convention at Chicago?—D. O. B., Anthony, W. Va.

In brief, Socialism is a theory of civic polity which aims to reconstruct society. The Chicago Socialist convention nominated Eugene V. Debs and Benjamin Hanford for President and vice president respectively, and adopted a platform of principles. The platform is less radical than might have been expected from a Socialist convention. It demands the national ownership of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, steamships, and all other means of transportation and communication, the national ownership of all industries organized on a national scale, and in which competition had virtually ceased to exist, and the extension of the public domain to include mines, quarries, oil wells, forests and water power. There followed a long list of demands requiring no change in the present social system. The Socialists believe in the scientific reforestation of timber lands and the reclamation of swamp lands. They want "absolute freedom of press, speech, and assemblage," taxation of church property, improvement of the industrial conditions of workers, graduated income and inheritance taxes, the political emancipation of women, the initiative and referendum, proportional representation, and the right of recall. They propose to abolish the senate, dispense with the veto power of the President, elect judges for short terms, and allow the constitution to be amended by majority vote.

Aladdin's Lamp.

Will the Question Bureau please explain what is meant by "Aladdin's Lamp"?—N. M. C., Birchleaf, Va.

Aladdin, or The Wonderful Lamp, is one of the stories in The Arabian Nights' entertainment. Aladdin, the son of a poor widow, came into possession of a magic ring and lamp, and thus becomes the master of the powerful jinns, who are themselves of the lamp and ring. Through their powers he amasses great wealth and becomes Sultan.

Quorum in Congress.

What number of members constitute a quorum in the national house of representatives?—S. M. P. L., Adams, N. Y.

A majority of members constitute a quorum to transact business in the national house of representatives. A smaller number may adjourn from day to day. In the lower house of the sixtieth congress there are 390 members, so that the presence of 196 would be required to do business.

Marietta Holley.

Please tell something about Henrietta Holley—"Samantha"—I have seen nothing from her pen for some time.—E. A., Olive, Cal.

Marietta Holley is still living and resides in Jefferson county, N. Y., near the place where she was born in 1844. We do not know that she has written anything since 1906, when she published Samantha vs. Josiah. Marietta Holley was the youngest of seven children. She received the rudiments of an English education at a school in the neighborhood of her home; and ladin, with the exceptions of music and French, she pursued her studies at home. She was fond of music and gave lessons on the piano for several years. She was also fond of art and literature, but chose the latter as her life work. When only a child she began to write sketches and verses. She began by writing for newspapers and magazines. To Peterson's Magazine she contributed a dialect sketch, purporting to be by "Josiah Allen's Wife," and was immediately urged by the American Publishing company to write a book for him. This request, in 1873, brought forth "My Opinions and Betsy Bedot's," which was humorous in its character. Then followed many more books and sketches, which brought fame to the author.

Marriage Licenses.

Do all states require marriage licenses now? If not, what ones do not? Are licenses required in Canada?—E. J., Spring Creek, Pa.

Marriage licenses are required in all the states and territories except Alaska, New Jersey, (if residents, otherwise required), New Mexico and South Carolina. California requires man and woman to appear and be examined under oath. We cannot answer as to Canadian laws.

Trial by Jury.

Will the Question Bureau kindly tell something concerning the origin of trial by jury? Is it of ancient origin? —T. W. R., Loveland, Ia.

It is generally understood that the form of trial by jury is derived from the Greeks and Romans. In the ancient city of Athens a number of freemen of the city were appointed, usually several thousands, from whom were selected by lot a certain number for every case to be tried at law, to hear and determine the questions that might arise in the case, under the direction of a presiding magistrate. In Rome a similar system was adopted. There, the complainant in the case came before the praetor and stated his grievance; the defendant made reply, and the praetor then referred the case to the judices to determine the facts. No specific number of these judices was required. The Romans always introduced their laws and institutions into all of their provinces, and there is evidence that their mode of judicial procedure was established among the Britons. The Saxons had another form, called the trial by compurgation. In this each party to a suit appeared with certain of his friends, and they swore with him to the justice of his case. Usually the number of compurgators was six on each side, and it is supposed that the number of the jury was thus fixed at twelve. But the Normans had a form of trial by jury, so much more like that of modern times than any legal usage of the Saxons, that historians ascribe the origin of the institution as found in England to the establishment of Norman law there by William the Conqueror. That the Saxon trial by compurgation was in a measure grafted upon the Norman usage is shown by the fact that jurors were originally chosen from those who had personal knowledge of a case, and they rendered their verdict according to their personal knowledge. Witnesses were first brought in to aid the jury during the reign of Henry III. But not until the reign of Queen Anne was it distinctly provided by law that those who had evidence to give, must be sworn as witnesses and could not serve as jurors. From England the form of trial by jury was brought to this country by the colonists and cherished as one of their most valued institutions. It was in general use during the colonial period and is protected by mention in the federal constitution and in the constitution of most states. In Scotland the jury seems to have been established at a very early date, but it was soon after discontinued in civil cases. The Scotch jury has always consisted of fifteen, a majority of whom may render a verdict. The jury in civil cases was reintroduced into the country in the time of George III. Nine of the twelve jurors may there render a verdict, and if the majority cannot agree upon a verdict within six hours they are discharged. In Ireland the jury is substantially the same as in England, but the repression of crime bill, passed in 1882, provided for the trial of certain cases without juries. In France trial by jury in all criminal cases was established in 1890, but now a jury is not granted except in cases of felony. A majority of the jurors can render a verdict. There is no grand jury, and civil cases are not tried before a jury at all. In Germany trial by jury in criminal cases was introduced early in the century. It was established in Prussia in 1819, and again by the constitution of 1848, but political offenses were withdrawn from its operation in 1851. The system was also adopted by Bavaria and Hesse in 1848, by Wurtemburg and Baden in 1849, and by Austria in 1850. In Belgium the jury has existed since the country separated from Holland, and includes within its operations political offenses and those of the press. In Switzerland all crimes against the confederation are to be tried by jury, and for other crimes each canton has its own machinery, the jury being in use for criminal cases, of course, established in all the colonies of Great Britain. It is also in use in the South American republics. It was introduced into Greece in 1834 and was established in Portugal in 1837. It has also been introduced in recent times into Italy, into Brazil, and finally into Russia, where the first trial by jury was held August 8, 1866, and in each of these last named countries a verdict can be rendered by the majority. In countries where trial by jury does not exist the judge both decides the case and awards the punishment.

Miscellaneous.

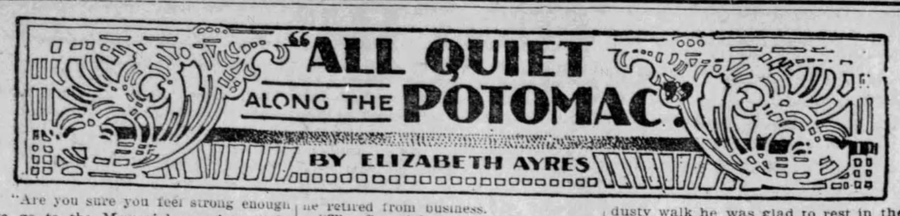
O. P., Fullerton, Neb.: Samuel B. Donnelly, 281 Fourth avenue, New York City, is secretary of the National Civic Federation.

B. M. I., Sisterville, W. Va.: We know nothing about the circumstances under which the poem you ask about was written: nor do we know the name of the author.

I. S. K., White Cloud, Mich.: T. Gilbert Pearson is secretary of the National Association of Audubon Societies, New York City.

SACRED LOOT.

We hear of articles that were brought from Pekin and are for sale in Germany and in New York which it is probable were never obtained as gifts or by purchase. They were sacred articles or mementos of the royal family which could not properly have been parted with by Chinese officials. They are called "loot" and seem to represent stealing of a petty kind, but of the sort which a hundred years ago enriched many Europeans at the expense of orientals. What should we think of a Chinaman who should make a successful raid in New York or Boston and carry away to keep, or to sell, silver plate taken from our churches, or relics of historic character preserved in museums? Is it a wonder that Christians are not always admired in heathen lands when such things are possible.—Christian Register.



"Are you sure you feel strong enough to go to the Memorial exercises, father?" Captain Wheelock's daughter asked anxiously.

"You appear to think I'm growing feeble. 'Tisn't so," the Captain returned, a little impatiently.

"But you won't try to march with the procession, will you, father?" his daughter persisted.

"Maybe I will, and maybe I won't, but there's one thing sure, I'm going to the exercises and sit on the platform, just as I've always done. What have I been training John to speak a piece for, if I ain't going to be there to hear him, and maybe help him out if he gets scared?" the Captain answered.

"Well, father, of course it's as you feel, not as I say, but I wish you'd ride in the procession instead of trying to take the long march in the hot sun. You're not as young as you might be, and since you had that stroke it won't do any harm to be careful," urged the daughter.

"Now, don't you worry; I won't get reckless. Maybe I will ride in the procession if it'll free your mind, but I'm sure going to sit on the platform at the exercises. John's going to do us proud. He speaks his piece like he'd been a soldier."

Just then his grandson entered. "Hey, son," the Captain greeted. "'All quiet along the Potomac tonight.'"

"'No sound save the rush of the river,'" the boy responded.

His grandfather nodded his head with delighted approval. "You'll do us proud, tomorrow," he said, "and don't you get scared. I'll be there to prompt you."

"All right, Captain," the boy replied, saluting.

The Captain had been as sturdy a man of business as he had been a soldier. There were few in his native town who did not know him, and, in the country around, his name was equally familiar. He made a fine record for himself during the war, and, when the struggle was ended, he returned home to take up his duties as private citizen, with the same indomitable spirit which had fired him when a soldier. He was forced to begin his business career over, and he succeeded in fair measure.

The years passed, seeming to touch him lightly. Then, suddenly, his wife died, leaving him alone and lonely. Then, as suddenly, he grew weary of active service, and, as soon as he could, he retired from business.

"The Captain's beginning to go down hill," people remarked, after the death of his wife.

His widowed daughter and her son came to live with him, and, in his grandson, the Captain found an eager listener to his stories of the war and its battles. The Captain's mind turned back to this part of his life after he retired from the world's activities.

From the time of the instalment of Memorial day, the Captain was deeply interested in its observance. For several years after the war there was quite a little company of soldiers in the town, but time had its remorseless way with them, and one by one they dropped out of the ranks, until there were left only the Captain and a few of the veterans. They, with the Captain in their lead, had come to be conspicuous and honored figures in the Memorial observances.

The morning dawned of the day, which was the day of days to the Captain. He awakened early, feeling but little refreshed by his slumber. He would not confess his weakness, even to himself, and, though his hands trembled while he put on his uniform, his will strengthened his determination not to allow his diminished energy to interfere with his part of the program.

"I'll march with the boys," he said. "They'll not haul me in a carriage."

When he went down stairs, his grandson met him with the soldierly salute he had been taught by the Captain. "Morning, sir," he said.

"Morning, John," returned the Captain. "All quiet along the Potomac. Don't forget it," he cautioned.

"I won't, Captain," the boy responded bravely, though he wanted to run away from what was, to him, a trying ordeal.

To his daughter the Captain was non-committal as to his intentions. He was stronger after he had eaten his breakfast, and the stimulant of excitement set the blood to flowing swiftly in his veins. It was a small town where he lived, and anything out of the ordinary stirred it to unwonted activity. The flags that decorated the buildings, the sounds of music, the people in the streets, served to remind the Captain of the scenes that had surrounded him when he and his regiment marched away. He was filled with the patriotic spirit of the sixties. Age and weariness were things that ceased to exist.

As he had promised himself, the Captain marched with the old guard to the place where the soldiers were laid. It was the place, too, of the memorial services, and, after the long, dusty walk he was glad to rest in the chair on the platform, where he sat in the center of the semi-circle formed by the veterans. A great weariness came upon him, and he listened, half-dazed, to the speeches and songs that formed the program. He was conscious of little save that he wanted to rest, until the sound of his grandson's voice speaking "The Picket Guard," whose lines he had so carefully taught him, aroused his attention.

"The boy's doing fine," he thought proudly. "I knew it was in him. He'll make an orator some day. He's doing fine."

John recited the poem without faltering until he came to the final stanza. The familiar faces before him, all at once seemed to change to those of critical strangers. He could see in the background a group of some of his boy friends, who, the moment they saw him looking in their direction, boylike, began to perform derisive antics. John giggled in appreciation, then he looked at his grandfather in silent appeal for assistance. He was sorry to disappoint him, but the words he wanted had disappeared from his memory. The Captain sprang to his feet and moved quickly to John's side. He had counted so surely on the success of the boys' recitation that he was determined it should not be a failure. He put his hand on his shoulder. "Say it with me," he whispered.

Distinct and impressive sounded the old man's voice, repeating the lines of the poem, which held for him vivid memories:

"All quiet along the Potomac tonight;
No sound save the rush of the river.
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever."

When he had ceased speaking, his grandson slipped away from the platform, but the Captain stood for a moment, as if in a dream, gazing far, far into the distance. The whole world seemed hushed. Only the soft wind, sighing through the trees and rustling their leaves gently, broke the stillness. The Captain's erect figure drooped. He wavered, half-turned, and sank back into the arms which his comrades extended to receive him. They supported him against their shoulders, where his body rested inert and heavy. His spirit, unseen, entered the great mystery.

There was one who stepped forward hurriedly to stay the crowd surging toward the platform. He lifted his hand to command quiet and silence. Slowly and solemnly he repeated:

"'All quiet along the Potomac tonight,
The Captain's off duty forever.'"

WORKING FOR GOOD ROADS

Chicago Tribune:—There are other improvements demanded in the United States besides reclamation, forestation and other methods for conserving natural resources. Prominent men have been discussing these subjects in recent days with many surprising and alarming statements. But the advocates of better highways continue to insist that the greatest need of the country today is good roads.

The first national good roads congress is to meet in Chicago June 15 and in Denver July 6. This division of the time is due to the presence of the two nominating conventions of the leading political parties. The call for the meeting has been signed by thirty-two governors, fifty mayors, and many officials of granges, good roads associations, farmers' leagues, and labor organizations, as well as by prominent citizens from different parts of the country.

The arguments for better highways are well known. The interest in the movement grows steadily as population increases. It is not a special idea for the benefit of any particular class. Its practical bearing is illustrated by data gathered by the Illinois highway commission as to the effect of road and weather conditions upon highway traffic.

Observations were made at seventy-two well distributed points in the state. The actual number of vehicles passing on given days was recorded. It was found that travel over hard roads was fairly uniform, while that upon earth roads was subject to widest variations. For example, on an earth road leading into Springfield sixty-five vehicles were counted each day during four days of March. Over the same road in June and July the daily average was 289. On corresponding days a hard road leading into Peoria showed 168 vehicles in March and 153 for June and July.

Observations taken at Champaign, Decatur, Sullivan, Effingham, Elgin and Centralia showed the same conditions. Where the earth road was watched the figures varied widely between early spring and midsummer. Where there was a hard road the travel was much more regular and uniform, the summer months showing no marked increase over the spring and in some instances not reaching the record for the earlier parts of the year.

The investigations in Illinois repeated elsewhere would show the same results. Good roads help the rural mail carrier, help the farmer, help the railroads in handling produce, help the markets, help the city merchants, help the individual citizen who must have country supplies. No more important subject appeals for popular favor and support than this. In an age of internal improvement the need of better highways should be urged in the strongest possible way.

MERRY PEPITA IS TO QUIT SPAIN

Merry little Pepita Sevilla, a delightful Spanish dancer and singer; mischievous little Pepita, with her raven hair and sparkling Andalusian eyes, has been turned out of the church.

She was born in Seville some twenty summers ago. In her native city she is adored and her path in life was strewn with roses. But weary of Seville, Pepita sighed for other worlds to conquer and came to Madrid. Here she came into conflict with the authorities over the scantiness of her stage attire, and her contract at the theatre where she was engaged abruptly terminated.

And now, of all places on earth, in the venerable city of Santiago de Compostela she has stired up a hornet's nest and has been excommunicated by the Cardinal Archbishop of Spain.

This was the instantaneous fate of some of the ultra-Catholic residents of that ancient and sleepy city, who evidently see in poor Pepita an emissary of Satan. Here are some of the "kind and charitable" things they say of her in the petition they addressed to their spiritual head:

"A wretched woman in the shape of a dancer, very proficient in nakedness and lasciviousness, has come among us to disturb our spirits by dancing her unholy dances in the Apollo theatre with the sanction of the authorities.

"This star of infernal magnitude, who has unhappily already acquired in other cities of our country a shameless notoriety, is turning the heads and hearts of our youth, and (sad to say, such is man's frailty) the Apollo theatre is the nightly rendezvous of all the best of our society, old and young alike, attracted thereto by the fame of this wanton dancer."

Pepita, on whom the Archbishop's excommunication sits very lightly, and whose dancing of the national and other dances is a dream of grace and a delight, is going to Paris. There, she is informed, the public is not so terribly moral, there she hopes the fates will be kinder to her, and that she may achieve a fame equal to that of her brilliant compatroit, La Belle Otero.—N. Y. World.

OUR NEED OF WATER

Physiologists tell us that the animal body consists of almost 80 per cent of water. Admitting this to be true, it would seem plausible that this quantity is necessary in order to carry on the normal physiological processes of the animal economy in proper condition. For similar reasons it would also appear plausible that should this quantity in any way be greatly reduced or diminished, either through normal processes of the body or through abnormal processes, this lost quantity must immediately be resupplied. Should such a withdrawal of water be permitted to be unduly prolonged, the disorders will assume such grave dimensions that life itself may ultimately be terminated. Elasticity and pliability of muscles, nerves, cartilage, tendons and even bones depend mainly upon the amount of water they contain. Water also serves as a distributer of bodily heat and regulates the body temperature by the physical process of absorption and elimination. Under normal conditions and in a proper degree of health this supply is ordinarily furnished partly by the food and partly by the drink we are daily consuming. An overindulgence in the use of water—provided it is not carried to excess—will seldom, if ever, be productive of any deleterious consequences.—Medical Recorder.

DOUBTFUL.

"For my part," said one, "I think Fred is very bright and capable. I am confident he will succeed."

"Yes," replied the other, "he is certainly a worthy young man, but I doubt whether he had head enough to fill his father's shoes."

FAMILIAR FIGURES IN NEW YORK'S HISTORY

Even with premonitions of the coming revolution in the air, young people found time for love making, as may be gathered from the marriage of John Jay and Sarah Van Brugh Livingston, on April 28, 1774. The bride, a charming girl of eighteen, was the daughter of William Livingston, governor of New Jersey and grandson of Robert Livingston, who was the founder of the family in America. On her mother's side she was the great-granddaughter of Philip French, who, in 1702, was the mayor of New York.

Mr. Jay, the bridegroom, was twenty-eight years old, but as yet had known little public life. Before the honeymoon had waned, however, public duties devolved upon him and for a time thereafter kept the young people separated, until the husband was appointed minister to Spain. After the life in Spain came several years near Paris, where John Jay was associated with Franklin and Adams in peace negotiations, and

MRS. JOHN JAY.

where his brilliant wife mingled with the wits, beaus and belles of Paris.

When, in 1784, Mrs. Jay returned to New York, her husband had been appointed secretary for foreign affairs, and their home in Broadway was frequented by the notables of the day. Her kinsfolk, the Livingstons, the Duers and the Stirlings, were to be found here. The president and his lady were constantly entertained by the Jays and in the throng that filled Mrs. Jay's drawing room Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr often met.

John Adams' daughter, visiting New York, wrote home to her mother:

"Yesterday we dined at Mrs. Jay's, in company with the whole corps diplomatique. * * * Mrs. Jay dresses very showily, but is very pleasing on a first acquaintance. The dinner was a la Francaise and exhibited more of European taste than I expected to find."

Mrs. Jay was her husband's able helpmate during his two terms as governor of New York. When he refused a third term and retired to his country seat at Bedford, Mrs. Jay lived only a short time, dying in 1802.

BURNING A DIAMOND.

That diamonds will not only burn but will blaze was proved as long ago as 1814 by Sir Humphrey Davy and Michael Faraday. The experiment was carried out at Florence, where the two scientists were visiting the great duke of Tuscany, whose burning-glass was the medium through which the sun was induced to operate. This burning-glass consisted of a couple of convex lenses, distant from each other about three and a half feet, the large lens being some fourteen inches in diameter, the smaller about three inches. The diamond rested on a rod of platinum which had a cup-shaped receptacle at the top, pierced with holes to admit of free circulation of gas. This rod was fixed in the center of a glass globe of twenty-two cubical inches' capacity, exhausted of air and filled with pure hydrogen.

Intense heat was brought to bear upon the diamond when it was exposed to the sun, the second lens greatly reducing the focus. In the course of three-quarters of an hour it was necessary twice or thrice to cool the globe. Then it was noticed that the diamond was slowly diminishing and becoming gradually opaque. Suddenly it burst into flame. They removed the stone from the focus and it blazed away merrily. It glowed brilliantly, with a scarlet light inclining to purple, and continued to burn for about four minutes.

The glass was then cooled and the diamond again submitted to the action of the sun. Again it blazed, but not for so long a period as at first. Twice more this was repeated and then the diamond was totally consumed. This was the first occasion on which, so far as is known, a diamond had been seen to burn.

SHIP LIVE MINNOWS DRY.

The salt water minnow is a hardy little fish. It will lie in the mud, out of water, left there by a racing tide, and keep alive all right for some hours until water comes to it again with the next flood. And so, while commonly all fishes when transported overland are carried in cans or tanks filled with water, which must be kept constantly aerated while the fishes are on the way, minnows may be shipped for considerable distances out of water if carefully packed, as they are sometimes shipped to anglers for bait.

What is perhaps a record shipment of minnows, for the results attained, is one lately made from the New York aquarium to the aquarium in Detroit. The Detroit aquarium wanted a bunch of salt water minnows, seem to feed to its marine fishes, and some for exhibition purposes, and for these minnows it sent to the New York aquarium, which shipped the required little fishes to the number of 500.

For this shipment there was made here a box about twenty inches square by ten inches deep, around the inner sides of which cleats were nailed about three inches from the top. Then the bottom of the box was covered with wet eel grass, and on this the little minnows, from 2½ to 4 inches in length, were laid carefully, to be protected with another layer of eel grass laid over them. And then there was placed in the box on the top layer of eel grass over the fishes strips of wood, with their ends supported on the cleats nailed to the inner sides of the box, and then there was put in on these strips ice enough to fill the box. The water from the gradually melting ice would provide sufficient moisture for the fishes on the way and drainage was provided for by holes bored in the bottom of the box.

The minnows were shipped on a fast train and thus packed they went through in good condition and came out all alive. It was eighteen hours after they left the aquarium here that they were unpacked in the aquarium in Detroit, but when they were placed in the water there the whole 500 found their fins and swam off gayly.—New York Sun.

CURRENT TOPICS.

In Rice county, Kan., which has a population of 14,000, there was only one criminal case of the court docket for the April term.

A physican says the man who staggers from overindulgence in intoxicants is in a state of temporary partial paralysis of the motor system.

A London specialist, who has been giving his views on smoking to the Daily Mail, declares that the cigaret, if the smoke is not inhaled, is the least harmful way of smoking, but if the smoke is inhaled it is the most rabid form of heart poisoning you can get. It will affect a young man's heart quicker than cigar or pipe smoking affects a man between 55 and 65, at which age a man is affected more by smoking than at any other. And the better the cigars the more likely it is that harm will be done. Therefore, smoke cabbage; the Havana cigars are worse than any others.

In a sermon to a negro congregation in Baltimore on Palm Sunday, Cardinal Gibbons laid emphasis upon that which Hampton Institute and Booker T. Washington's school at Tuskegee have long insisted upon—the necessity of a proper home life.

The constitutional committee of the Norwegian storthing has reported in favor of a law for the suppression of Norwegian decorations. The Order of St. Olaf, however, will be excepted and reserved for foreigners upon whom the king will have the power of bestowing it.

WHAT ONE DOLLAR WILL DO

1. Give to the heathen 200 copies of a gospel.
2. Furnish Christian books for a day school of 10 pupils.
3. Sustain a native evangelist for two weeks.
4. Pay the rent of a chapel for two weeks.
5. Give the heathen 2,000 leaf tracts.
6. Support a boy in a day school for a month.
7. Support a boy in an orphanage 24 days.—Missionary Record.

OVER A PRECIPICE.

To fall into an Alpine abyss and then come out alive again to tell the tale, is the remarkable experience of Albert Heim, a German scientist. His adventure could not have occupied more than a few seconds, but the thoughts that meanwhile went flashing through his mind were all-embracing and lengthy. He has narrated his sensations in minute detail. To quote from the New York Sun:

"I clearly saw," he says, "the possibility of my fate. I said to myself, 'The rocky wall from which I am now being hurled prevents my seeing what is at its base. The snow may be melted there, or there may be none; if there is any my life may be saved. Otherwise death is inevitable.

"If I am conscious on reaching the earth I have by me a bottle of aromatics and my alpenstock. I will still grasp it, for it may serve me in good stead.' I thought, too, of removing my eye-glasses lest their splintering might cause injury.

"Other and gentler thoughts for those I was to leave behind came upon me. For myself I felt indifferent, caring really little whether I should be much injured or not; but from motives of consideration for others I felt impelled, as it were, to make light of the matter. I seemed to call aloud, 'I am not much hurt.'

"I recollected that in five days more I was to have delivered an inaugural discourse, and thought of the grief my death would cause to those near and dear to me. Anon, lying as it were, on the limit of a far distant horizon, appeared distinct and diverse images and episodes in my past life. The whole mental picture stood out clear cut and illumined by divine and mysterious light.

"All things seemed lovely and of good report. There were no misgivings, no anxieties, no sorrow, pain, or terror.

"There were no sensations of contest or strife. All was merged in feelings of genial good will and kindly feeling. Such feelings predominated over all and formed what was truly a unique and lovely picture.

"Gradually a heaven of glorious blue, flecked with crimson clouds of gossamer lightness, surrounded me. In them I was wafted to and fro, borne up from below, but painlessly and pleasantly, while a vast and moving snowfield seemed to accompany me. Anon the perception of objects, subjective thoughts, a medley of various feelings, seemed to circle in concentric mazes around as a common center.

"Then came a dull thud, which I heard very distinctly, but did not feel—and my fall was ended. At that instant a dark veil passed before me.

"I called aloud three or four times, 'I am not much hurt,' grasped my glasses, which lay near me and touched my limbs to make sure they were not broken.

"Then I saw my companions slowly approaching. They told me a good half hour had elapsed after my fall before I spoke.

"I had lost consciousness, and that explains the dark veil. Later the power of thinking returned. I was conscious only of long days—of the filling of the perception of beautiful images. At the moment of contact with the earth they disappeared."

On another occasion Dr. Heim was injured in a carriage accident. He said that he distinctly heard and counted the bone fractures—seven all—which he received. He quotes the evidence of an Italian who had a similar experience.

LETTER WRITING.

To be able to write a well bred, cordial note, and at the same time indicate reserve rather than over enthusiasm, is a necessary part of the social education of every girl. While she is still a child such formal correspondence as may arise is taken care of for her by her mother or her governess. This is, indeed, quite as it should be until a girl is 14 or 15 years old, but by that time

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1908. ....

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Staying at home a few days at a time must seem like a vacation to Secretary Taft.

With prospects favorable to a bountiful fruit crop there is no fun in being a pessimist.

Doubtless it never, at any time, occurred to Harry Thaw to be more than temporarily insane.

Lots of people go through life with the idea that they are going to do something worth while tomorrow.

Secretary Taft could lose as much flesh as all the other candidates together, and still be plump; and yet he seems not to have lost a pound.

How many members of congress will return to the dear ones at home, throw out their chests and pose as great men, because they didn't do what President Roosevelt told them to do?

There is a newspaper discussion on as to the kind of apple Eve gave Adam. One paper says it was green, another that it was wormy, and still another that it was a crabapple. Without wanting to appear obstinate, we shall still insist that it was a Ben Davis.

What is sweeter than the scent of apple blossoms? Even the Ben Davis apple blossoms are fragrant.

Mr. Bryan thinks industrial depression will help him win. It is hard, however, to believe that times are that bad.

Few men will have any sympathy for the Virginia fellow who wants a divorce because his wife refused to put porous plasters on his back.

A Michigan husband did the housework one day last week while his wife went out and caught sixty-three rock bass. But husbands like that are mighty scarce.

North Carolina has gone dry by a majority of 50,000, which is certainly pretty dry.

Kaiser Wilhelm is going to have his salary raised, which is the only way some men can be flattered.

Getting back to the duties at home will seem to members of congress like going to work after a long vacation.

Since the attorney-general of Arkansas has decided that a woman has a right to wear overalls she probably won't want to.

New York society is going to celebrate two weddings, and it is believed that they will attract almost as much attention as one divorce case.

Governor Magoon seems to be running Cuba in a way that might be copied with profit by some of our own states. His methods are not copyrighted.

Somebody wants to know what has become of the old-fashioned man who called a drink of "redeye" a nifter. He's probably either dead or has reformed.

An eastern clergyman announces that he will devote the remainder of his life to suppressing gossip. It is a grand and noble work, and it will keep him busy.

December 1 is the date of the Cuban presidential election. The suggestion has been made that Bryan may go there and run if he isn't successful in November.

The story is told of an Arkansas man who died after taking a drink of whisky and eating a banana. We suspect that the banana is innocent, but being caught in bad company, it will have to share part of the blame.

Little credence is to be placed in the stories of the men who claim they have seen Mrs. Gunness alive. The average man, if he should see a woman who looks like Mrs. Gunness, would run and say nothing about it.

Persons who have watched the predictions made by scientists will observe that not one of them has ever foretold anything pleasant.

Some women get queer notions at times. A Pittsburg wife, who has kept her husband for thirty-five years, has suddenly decided that she wants a divorce.

What a slow state Oklahoma is, anyway. She has been a member of the grand sisterhood for several months and hasn't produced a favorite son.

After a nomination for President has been made, the second place on the ticket will begin to look big to some statesmen.

While down south Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, turned a double somersault from a springboard into the water. It is up to Mr. Bryan to turn a double somersault and make a speech while going over.

The nearest saloon, which was said to be a mile from the Denver convention hall, is now reported to be only one block away, which will seem like no distance at all to a thirsty patriot.

Adjourning was about the hardest work congress did during the whole session.

OBSTRUCTING POLICIES.

Charging that Republican leaders in congress are guilty of a systematic effort to tie the hands of the President in his reformatory program, Raymond, in the Chicago Tribune calls up specific instances in support of his proposition.

It has happened that in nearly every instance where applications are essential to give effect to important remedial legislation, enemies of the administration have set to work deliberately to defeat them or reduce them to a sum so pitiful as to accentuate the veiled purpose. In respect to the creation of commissions, too, congress has wilfully ignored the executive department although, as in the case of the currency commission; it would seem highly proper that the secretary of the treasury, the treasurer or the comptroller should be permitted to participate. But congress would name a commission composed of none but its own members.

In the matter of appropriations needed to carry on the work of the interstate commerce commission, Chairman Tawney reduced the sum from $700,000 to $50,000 and if the President had not forced the hand of the legislative branch of the government the commission would have been powerless to organize the auditing departments of the railroads on a uniform basis.

So, too, in regard to Panama canal affairs, congressmen sought to cripple the administration by limiting the rate of wages paid. The men who are in this cabal are so blind in their assaults on the President that they would interfere with the progress of that great work if by doing so they could irritate Roosevelt.

The efforts to cripple the attorney general's and the secretary of the treasury's offices by limiting the work of the secret service bureau to the prosecution of counterfeiters and the protection of the President, thereby aiding those guilty of land frauds, and to reduce the appropriation of the chemistry bureau of the agricultural department, virtually necessary to secure an enforcement of the pure food laws, belong to the same general category of obstructive legislation.

Fortunately for the nation, through the energy of the President and members of his cabinet, backed up by loyal friends in both branches of congress, most of these attacks failed of their purpose. Fortunately, too, for the Republican party, although these conspirators are Republicans, they do not represent party opinion, and they were foiled by their Republican colleagues who understand public opinion. But nevertheless it is a situation that is humiliating to every good citizen and that may prove embarrassing to those responsible for it.

For the people have not been deceived.

FORAKER AND THE CONSTITUTION.

Discussing the government employes' liability bill before the senate, Senator Foraker, of Ohio, criticized it. He said it impressed him as an unconstitutional measure because it brought in the question of "negligence," the determination of which is a judicial function and one that congress cannot confer upon the secretary of commerce and labor, as was proposed in the bill.

But Mr. Foraker added, in conclusion, that he would vote for the bill even if he could not get it perfected, because he was anxious to do something to relieve government employes injured through no fault of their own, in government employ. That is, Senator Foraker was willing to waive his personal opinion as to constitutionality and pass the bill, leaving the question of constitutionality to be decided by the supreme court.

Evidently Senator Foraker has experienced a change of heart. He no longer considers it his solemn duty to oppose a bill on the ground that he believes it to be unconstitutional. That was the burden of his argument when he cast the only dissenting vote on the Hepburn rate bill, in face of the request from his own state that he support it, and the eastern press was vociferous in its praise of this exhibition of courage. "How many men," exclaimed the New York World at the time, "are there in public life who would sacrifice even such scanty presidential prospects as Mr. Foraker had, to uphold their theories of the constitution!" Yet this same statesman is willing to waive his opinion on the constitutionality of the government employes' liability bill.

OPPOSES HIS OWN VETO.

President Roosevelt has changed his views concerning the bill granting a corporation an extension of time for the construction of a dam in the Rainy river. This bill was passed by congress and vetoed by the President in harmony with his declared principle that the government should not part with water power and other privileges to private corporations without reasonable compensation.

Later investigation by the Minnesota delegation who were interested in the bill make it appear, however, that, in vetoing the bill, President Roosevelt unwittingly played into the hands of the paper trust. The corporation seeking the power grant is organized for the purpose of erecting and operating a big pulp mill independently of the combine, and has promised to sell its product at a figure considerably lower than trust prices. Possessed of the information, the President has sent the extraordinary request to congress that it pass the law over his veto, and now those law makers who are always looking for a chance to criticise him are inquiring whether or not he has a guarantee from the corporation that it will not sell out to the trust.

THE SALOON AND THE SCHOOL.

Governor Hughes has vetoed a measure passed by the assembly designed to protect a saloon the existence of which antedates the construction of a church or a schoolhouse within the 200-foot limit prescribed by the law. The ostensible purpose of the bill was to protect hotels and apartment houses having bars as adjuncts, but, as Governor Hughes says, there is no such restriction to the application of the law, which in effect nullifies the original law in all cases where the saloon is of prior existence.

The governor does not believe that the people of New York are demanding any such change in the law which protects churches and schools from the proximity of the liquor traffic, and we have no doubt he echoes the public will when he says: "The saloon cannot be permitted to take precedence over the American schoolhouse."

"THE COUNT AND THE CONGRESSMAN."

The Blade has a new story, "The Count and the Congressman," which will begin running in next week's issue. The story is by Mrs. Burton Harrison, who is unquestionably one of the most popular of American authors. This fact is a guarantee of the entertaining qualities of this piece of fiction, and we feel safe in predicting its popularity among Blade readers.

NEW CURRENCY LAW.

When congress convened last December the country was in the throes of a money panic and there was an almost universal demand for legislation that would relieve the tension. Congressmen in both houses framed bills and introduced them in their respective bodies. These measures were referred to committees and for the greater part of the session the currency question was the principal topic of discussion.

Representative Fowler proposed a bill, basing the issue of emergency currency on asset security. Senator Aldrich in the upper house presented a measure which provided for a bond secured currency. Neither bill was satisfactory to the other house and as a result the matter was finally thrown into conference. Meanwhile the bill, known as the Vreeland bill, was introduced, the basic feature of which was the organization of clearing house associations to pass on securities before application could be made for an emergency issue.

Opposition to the Aldrich bill developed in every section of the country. It was declared to be a scheme for creating a market for bonds at a time when there was no public demand for them, a scheme to boost the Wall street game. Finally, as a conciliation to public sentiment, railroad bonds were excluded and efforts were made to force the compromise through the house. But that body, committed against the bond security principle, stood out and tried to substitute a form of asset currency.

Out of the conference was incubated the Vreeland-Aldrich bill which was enacted into law just before the adjournment of congress Saturday night. Senator La Follette undertook a filibuster and was assisted by one or two Democrats but the Republicans defeated the effort and forced the passage of the bill.

The new law is hybrid, for it gives bankers the choice of joining a clearing house association and thereby securing emergency currency on collateral approved by the association, or of applying directly to the secretary of the treasury and securing the issue with bonds approved by him. Senator Aldrich admitted during the debate that this composite measure included railroad bonds, but members of the house who criticised the original Aldrich bill because it recognized bonds of that character either surrendered or didn't comprehend the meaning of the new bill.

The frenzy of the leaders in congress to enact some sort of a currency bill is wholly inexplicable, for, with the passing of the emergency, public opinion underwent a radical change. Because of the wide divergence of views among the leading financiers, the people came to the conclusion that the currency question should be referred to a commission of experts for the purpose of formulating a permanent system and they were not at all alarmed when it was reported a few days ago that no emergency bill would pass. The sudden shift of affairs by which Senator Aldrich, supposed to be in close touch with Wall street and the big financial interests of the east, has succeeded in outmaneuvering the house and getting practically what he contended for in the way of a currency law, is therefore far from reassuring.

LILLEY STRONG AT HOME.

According to the Hartford correspondent of the Springfield Republican, Congressman Lilley can be governor of Connecticut if he so chooses. The attack made on him by the committee appointed to investigate his charges against the Electric Boat company have increased rather than lessened his popularity at home. He has but to say the word and his district will send him back to congress, or if he prefers the higher honor, it is his for the asking.

This only emphasizes an unusual situation in Washington. When Mr. Lilley made his sensational criticism of the method employed in letting contracts for submarine boats, he stirred up a hornets' nest. Congress could do nothing else than order an investigation but it was apparent at the first hearing that instead of sitting as an impartial body, the committee had made up its mind to put Lilley and not the Electric Boat company on the rack. And when its report was made, no one who had followed the investigation was surprised that it vindicated the contractors and censured the presuming congressman.

But in this, as in many other matters that have occupied the attention of the house, public interest apears to have been superseded by the political interest of individual members who desire re-election. It is evident, however, from the Hartford statement that the Republicans of Connecticut are not deceived by the action of the committee and perhaps Mr. Lilley may yet be afforded the opportunity of turning the tables on his detractors. If he is a candidate for either office we are quite certain to hear more of the submarine boat affair.

A PECULIAR SITUATION.

That William J. Bryan will be nominated on the first ballot by the Denver convention, is about as certain as anything can be in this world.

That Mr. Bryan would have been defeated had the Democratic leaders who are opposed to him begun an early campaign to crystallize Democratic sentiment against him, is equally as certain.

The character of the reception accorded Governor Johnson in the south indicates that there is a strong desire among southern Democrats to free the party of the millstone hanging about its neck, but while they are warming up to Johnson the psychological moment when they might have given support of a practical kind has passed. Bryan had only about ten per cent of the vote in Alabama to spare, and his friends had been campaigning in his behalf for months, while Johnson's friends, with scarcely no encouragement to speak of, were able to bring their candidate within ten per cent of a victory. Bryan won in South Carolina because the leaders who are opposed to him offered no serious resistance. And the same is true of several other states below the line.

Months ago, when Editor Watterson opened his batteries on Bryan and called for a new deal, he failed to arouse any enthusiasm. Many of his contemporaries expressed the wish that Mr. Bryan could be made to withdraw, but the prospects were so remote they refused to be drawn seriously into the fight. At last Watterson's interest flagged. He felt that the task was too prodigious for one man and he retired in disgust. About that time some eastern editors thought they saw a glimmer of hope, and began a counter movement against Bryan, but their affiliations were such that their efforts were discounted from the start. The most effective campaign, indeed, has been that of Johnson himself, and the progress he has made leaves little room for doubt that had he started out a few months earlier he, by this time, would be giving Mr. Bryan a close race.

That Mr. Bryan will be decisively defeated, is predicted by shrewd politicians of both parties. He cannot go before the people with any issues that will bring him strength. He dare not talk free silver, or government ownership, for he would be laughed off the stump. The Republican platform will declare for tariff revision, and the Democrats dare not meet it with a demand for free trade. As to the trusts, the Roosevelt administration has done enough in the way of regulation to destroy the effect of any agitation Bryan may undertake. The best he can do is to follow Republican orators and promise a little more than the Republican platform offers, but when he comes to match his promises with Republican performance, he will discover that he is making slow headway.

And to cap all, a very large per cent of the Democratic party are disgusted at the tenacity with which Bryan hangs on, at his obstinate refusal to permit the nomination to go where it might yield the fruits of victory. They are determined now to do all they can to make his nomination easy, to give him the platform he wants and then dump the entire outfit overboard, that the way may be cleared for a reorganization of the party on lines that are safe and sane. Thousands of Democrats who are urging Bryan's nomination today, are doing it in the belief that the only way to get rid of him is to nominate and defeat him.

THE BANE OF THE MARKET.

Both the May wheat corner of J. Ogden Armour and the May corner of J. A. Patton were successful from the promoters' point of view. Mr. Patton, it is said, reaped a profit variously estimated at from $2,000,000 to $4,000,000, and Mr. Armour is supposed to have done nearly as well in his manipulation of the wheat market.

Some of the shorts in both commodities refused to settle, and the dispute will be referred to the courts. It is claimed that wheat and corn for May delivery were forced artificially to a point far beyond their intrinsic value, but whether the court will consider this a defense is to be determined.

That these corners are wholly immoral must be apparent. It is a gamble pure and simple. The men who sell grain for future delivery on the strength of crop conditions discover that, through market manipulation, their judgment based on information which is supposed to govern the price, has gone astray. If a man or a clique of men can go out and purchase all the grain in sight, the man who sells short finds himself at their mercy. Here, for instance, was May wheat selling at 100¾, and June, not more than 72 hours away, quoted at only 94, a disparity that cannot be explained by any natural law of supply and demand.

The men who engineer these corners point to the fact that farmers are getting the increased prices as proof that they are real benefactors, but there is compensation for this benefit which does not leave a balance for the public good. The artificial price compelled some millers to shut down and many farmers, assuming that the advance was due to an enormous demand, argued that they could make more by holding their grain for the maximum price, whereas with the end of the corner prices will return for a time, at least, to a natural level, leaving absolutely no hope of reaching the high figure forced by the shorts in their anxiety to protect their interests.

Just how a stop can be put to unhealthy manipulation of the market has not been discovered, but some day a way will be found to outlaw the "corner" which is so inimical to the public welfare.

WOMEN AND FEET.

When Professor Gieler of Munich ventured the statement that women's feet were growing larger and that, within a comparatively short period, there would be no difference in the sexes as to the size of pedal extremities, he started trouble. Women, in a panic, denied the base insinuation and straightway appealed to experts for relief. The investigations resulting therefrom have proved beyond cavil the falsity of the charge and Gieler is being branded by the women of two continents as a "no such thing."

Shoe dealers, chiropodists, artists and athletic instructors are united in their belief that the professor has been drawing on his imagination. Indeed such statistics as are available in Chicago for instance, prove quite the contrary, which is cause for even greater gratification among the women of that city who have long been noted for their masculine feet. But in all other cities where reliable opinion can be obtained, the universal verdict is that there has been no material change.

The learned German professed to trace the reason to athletics and especially to walking and instanced as proof that the feet of English women who are addicted to that form of exercise are especially noticeable for their increased size. This, too, is disputed by the instructors in athletics, who hint that the professor is interested directly or indirectly in a carriage or automobile enterprise and is seeking to discourage pedestrianism among women for selfish reasons.

But, really, it is a great ado about nothing. Some people say that large ears reveal a large heart, and perhaps large feet indicate goodness. At any rate what matters it whether our women have large feet or small feet as long as they are not abnormally large or abnormally small?

WRIGHT TO SUCCEED TAFT.

The probability that the President will appoint Gen. Luke Wright, a Tennessee Democrat, to the war portfolio to succeed Secretary Taft, is causing gossip in political circles, although no surprise, for Mr. Roosevelt has already shown that he can cross party lines in the selection of public servants. He made Wright governor of the Philippines, on Taft's retirement from that post, and later sent him to Japan as our ambassador. He appointed Bonaparte, another Democrat, attorney general, and there is no reason to believe he has regretted his choice.

If General Wright is named secretary of war it will be due largely to the fact that his knowledge of affairs in the Orient is deemed of value to that department. He administered the affairs of the Philippines in a manner satisfactory to the President, and he made a good record at the court of Nippin. He is of that class of men, all too small, unfortunately, who regard public duty above partisan advantage, and who will serve the nation faithfully, no matter under what political banner he is enlisted.

FALLIERIES IN ENGLAND.

Five years ago President Loubet visited England to celebrate the institution of the Anglo-French entente. Statesmen and politicians were doubtful of the permanency of the new bond, but it has withstood many severe tests, notably in the dispute between France and Germany over the Moroccan question.

This week President Fallieries is the guest of King Edward, the avowed purpose of the visit being to still further strengthen the cordial relations between the two nations. The greeting and reception of Fallieries by the English people were unmistakable in their fervency, giving rise to the new expression, "There is no channel," to convey to the world that there is no difference between the two peoples except that alone of language.

And yet there is nothing remarkable in this pact. Most Englishmen hate and fear Germany, admitting the former and illy concealing the latter. Some English periodicals are so afflicted with Teutonphobia that their columns contain little else than ill-natured criticisms of Germany and German policies and ambitions. For obvious reasons, France holds a grudge against Germany. She will never be reconciled for the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, so what more natural than for the two nations having in common a feeling of enmity for the powerful Teuton, to link arms and mutually vow to stand by each other, always, of course, having the sinister proximity of Germany in mind?

THE SAFETY APPLIANCE LAW.

The railroads of the country are watching with keen interest the progress of the case brought against the Wheeling & Lake Erie road to compel a compliance with the amended safety appliance act. The original law had reference only to cars used in interstate commerce traffic and the amendment broadens the application to "all cars and trains on any railroad engaged in interstate commerce."

Under the old law, it was a difficult matter to draw the line between the classes of cars thus created and the railroads found it easy to evade its provisions. The new law, by taking in all the cars of interstate commerce roads, closes the loophole and greatly simplifies the labors of the commission.

But the railroad managers contend that many of the cars used on interstate lines are used exclusively in intrastate traffic and therefore deny the right of congress to regulate them. They quote the decision of the supreme court, holding unconstitutional the employers' liability law, in support of their claim and look forward confidently to the nullification of the new appliance law. In its efforts to regulate interstate traffic the government is continually encountering the objection that it is intruding on states rights and it is taxing severely the ability of the courts to maintain the integrity of the respective relations. Much of this confusion might be avoided if the government and all the states could get together on a uniform law, although even then the question of jurisdiction would be raised to confuse the law interpreters.

THAW STILL INSANE.

Justice Morschauser has decided that Harry Thaw was legally committed to Matteawan by Judge Dowling and that at the present time he is insane and should not be granted his liberty. That decision is both in accord with the preponderance of evidence and public opinion.

It is understood that Thaw's council will make a final appeal to Prosecuting Attorney Jerome for his consent that Thaw be committed to another institution than Matteawan. There can be only one purpose in this, and it is to have Thaw removed to a hospital less rigidly conducted than Matteawan, that his fight for freedom may be made easier.

This plan too should be foredoomed to failure. The crime charged against Thaw was brutal and premeditated. He has been adjudged irresponsible and this alone probably saved him from the chair. But a man of his erratic impulses would be a constant menace to society. There is no telling when he would again run amuck and no surety that he would be as discriminating the second time in the choice of a victim. For his own sake, his family's sake and for the general good, Thaw should be confined in Matteawan the rest of his life.

U. S. MAIL SUBVENTIONS.

Advocates of government mail subvention to encourage American shipbuilding are hopeful over the action of a conference committee attaching the senate bill to an appropriation measure.

The bill passed by the senate provides subsidies for ships carrying mail between United States ports and certain countries in South America, Australasia, the Philippines, Japan and China. The provisions are moderate and limited in operation, but the bill establishes the principle, and should it result in any appreciable growth of American shipbuilding, future congresses will not look upon the proposition as a political bogie to be dodged.

The house has refused to accept the report of the conferees, Congressman Burton making vigorous objection to the method whereby the subsidy measure was tacked onto the postoffice appropriation bill. The legislation therefore, has been sent back to conference. Mr. Burton says he will not oppose a bill providing subsidies for South American ports, and advocates of the principle may be compelled to amend the bill to meet these views or forego any recognition at all during the present session.

STUDENTS AND THE LAW.

The president of Oberlin college has put it up to the students who were guilty of a recent hazing, to come forward and confess, or take a chance of prosecution for having violated the state law against hazing which provides a severe penalty. If he is really in earnest to stop this form of college "fun" he should turn the culprits over to the civil authorities and let the law take its course.

College boys cannot see why they shouldn't have more privileges than other people, and they cannot realize that they are amenable to the law. This is largely the fault of college administrations that condone offenses and conceal overt acts lest exposure may give the institutions a bad name.

Now students, as a rule, are not vicious. But in the competition among classes to do something that will entitle them to be entered on the scroll of fame, hazing has grown more and more cruel, and actual crimes, usually in the form of destruction of property, have been committed. This species of vandalism was at first confined to the college campus, but in the zeal to appear more daring than their predecessors, students have gone outside the boundaries of their alma maters and entered private domain. They rely on their cunning to escape detection, and if they happen to be caught they appeal to the college authorities and the influence of their parents to save them from disgrace.

An occasional prosecution followed on conviction with punishment would speedily break up the practice of hazing, which really has nothing to commend it. At the same time it is incumbent on college administrations to instruct the young men in their charge in the sanctity of the law and admonish them of their duty to obey it. They should be made to understand that the college cannot shield them from the consequences of lawless acts.

HEARST GETS A RECOUNT.

For two years and seven months, Mayor McClellan has been fighting against Hearst's efforts to secure a recount of the ballots cast in the memorable municipal election when McClellan and Hearst were opposing candidates. Hearst pertinacity has gained the day, the last legal obstruction has been overcome and the canvassers are at work on the ballots.

Mr. Hearst has maintained from the first that he was counted out of the mayoralty and that McClellan was holding the office by fraud. The determined opposition to the editor's demand for a recount has given color to this charge and convinced many people that Mr. Hearst was not "shooting in the air." McClellan has managed to hold on until his term has nearly expired, so that, whatever the canvass reveals, the government of New York will not be seriously affected. But should Hearst's contention be proved by the evidence of the ballots, it will make him quite the biggest martyr in the city and exert a marked influence on the next election. It is just like Hearst then to accept a nomination by petition and run for mayor against Tammany's candidate. Nor would there be much question of his election.

The result on McClellan's future would be even more marked for it would force his retirement from political life and leave his supporters in decidedly bad odor with the people. So really it would be a black eye for Tammany, as that organization would have to stand the brunt of popular rebuke.

TESTING STEEL TURRETS.

Naval experts who participated in the practical test at Hampton Roads are unanimous in the opinion that the eleven-inch hardened steel plate in turret construction is proof against the most powerful guns. The test was made at a distance of less than one-fifth of a mile, which is closer range than can be secured in a modern sea fight.

The steel turret of the monitor Florida was the target and it was struck squarely by a shell from a twelve-inch gun fired from the Arkansas. Five minutes later officers were on board the attacked ship, working the turret as if nothing had happened. The shell left a cruel mark. The steel plate had been broken through and the seams were started, but the damage was not vital, and had the wound been inflicted during actual combat the Florida would still be in the fight.

An attack on the fighting mast with four-inch shells and finally with one of the largest shots failed to bring that part of the Florida's armament to the deck. The officers in charge of the test expressed surprise at the result and acknowledged that it was a great victory for turret construction.

PEACE COURT AT CARTAGO.

The Central American court of justice, the fruits of the peace conference held last year in Washington, was organized this week at Cartago, Costa Rica. The court consists of a justice and two sub-justices from each of the five countries—Costa Rica, Nicaragua, San Salvador, Honduras and Guatemala—and every decision to be effective must have the approval of at least three justices.

It is believed that the establishment of this court marks an end to the petty wars and revolutions that have kept Central America in a constant ferment. The compact covers all questions and issues that may arise between the contracting countries, and in this respect is broader than most arbitration treaties, which except matters involving national honor.

The feature of the inaugural proceedings was the announcement made by our Commissioner Buchanan of a gift of $100,000 from Andrew Carnegie for the construction of a peace temple at Cartago as the permanent home of the court.

The constitution of this joint tribunal has the sanction of both the United States and Mexico. In a way, the two countries feel a responsibility for the success of the plan, and this fact should greatly strengthen the court, for the parties to the compact realize that the country which violates a decision of the tribunal will invite the contempt, if not the protest, of the intervening nations. It is a case where friendly surveillance will be of great help in the maintenance of peace, and in the development of these little republics.

TAFT TO RESIGN.

The rumor that Secretary Taft is to resign the war portfolio and leave the cabinet on July 1 will be received with more credence than previous reports of the same tenor. Assuming that he will be nominated at Chicago, and that thereafter his time will be pretty well taken up by the people, the propriety of withdrawing from membership in the President's official family will appeal strongly to Mr. Taft, who has ever held official duty paramount. Nor would he be willing to remain secretary in name while others performed the work.

It was announced recently with seeming authority that if Mr. Taft were nominated by the Republican convention, he would establish personal headquarters in Cincinnati, his home city. That would be the Mecca to which Republican delegations from all over the country would journey to hear their candidate discuss the issues. Obviously Mr. Taft would be handicapped in this essential feature of the campaign if he were at the same time burdened with the responsibilities of the war department, so that, in this particular, duty and political expediency harmonize.

Under these circumstances it would be a cause for surprise if Mr. Taft did not resign.

IMPROVING EVERY DAY.

When the National Prosperity Association meets on June 1, it should resolve itself into a ratification, for unless all signs fail, there won't be much else to talk about at that time.

Nearly every indication points to a complete recovery of business conditions within a comparatively short period. The cotton and woolen mills in the east are posting notices announceing their intention of running full capacity. The railroads are placing orders for new equipment and are advertising short term bonds to cover the expense. Architects and contractors are catching the breeze, with prospects of an active midsummer, and merchants are gradually expanding their orders in response to a growing demand.

In the country the outlook is even more favorable. The farmers are as busy as bees, the crops are in fine shape and agricultural statisticians are already talking of another bumper yield.

And the people, taking courage from these many evidences of a prosperous season, are recommitting their hoarded wealth to the banks so that there will be abundant funds for the transaction of the nation's business.

BRYAN'S LETTER TO TAFT.

Mr. Bryan's letter to Secretary Taft, asking him to join in a request to congress for legislation requiring publicity of campaign contributions, was a model of brevity, but if Mr. Bryan expected the secretary to dodge, he was disappointed. Mr. Taft called Mr. Bryan's attention to a previous utterance of his on the subject, and reiterated his position. He is heartily in favor of such legislation, believing that it will tend to decrease corruption in politics.

Manifestly, Mr. Bryan does not regard it at all necessary to seek the co-operation of other Democratic candidates in this matter, but he is willing to let Mr. Taft say whether his Republican contestants should be consulted. He refers to Taft and himself as "the leading candidates in our respective parties;" but he might have expressed his judgment more precisely if he had said, "I have a cinch on the nomination and, therefore, do not deem it important to consult with those who imagine they are candidates against me; if you don't feel quite as sure of yourself, you might call in Fairbanks, Hughes and the other fellows and get their views." However, it is likely that Secretary Taft will be content with his reply to Bryan and let other candidates pursue whatever course appeals to them.

Nobody seems to worry about what we shall do with out ex-vice presidents.

Once in a while we still hear of an old-fashioned woman throwing a lighted lamp at her husband's head.

Aunt Hetty Green is beginning to spend money in a way that will make a lot of people want to get acquainted with her.

We are going to wait two or three weeks before reaching into our pockets to find out how the new currency law is working.

If Mr. Bryan has made up his mind whom he intends having nominated at Denver for the vice presidency he is keeping it to himself.

It is quite probable that when Congressman Burton makes a speech nominating Taft at Chicago he will make a big hit with his audience.

Members of congress might tell the dear ones at home that it was the fault of the chaplain that so little was accomplished during the session.

Mr. Fairbanks says he does not want another term as vice president, but does not complain that the duties of the office have worn him out.

The Chicago mother of fifteen children says she is the happiest woman in the world, and to show that she is not selfish she wishes that every woman could have as many.

Somebody says there are 1,240,000 bachelors in this country. What a grand procession they would make if each would select a bride and lead her to the altar during the rosy month of June.

The suggestion that the vice president's salary should be raised to $25,000 will not deeply impress many people until some real trouble is experienced in finding a good man to accept the position at the present salary.

VARIETIES

American glass is growing in favor over the world.

The average annual cost for each pu for public school education in Germ is $12.86.

Republican national convention wi formally called upon by Chicago women to adopt suffrage plank.

President Roosevelt aids women of n ital in move to abolish improper mo picture shows and other evils.

Frank A. Vanderlip, of the Nati City Bank, New York, indorses the la lative reforms favored by Roosevelt.

Boats of 2,000 and 3,000 tonnage now between Japan and Formosa on reg three and five-day schedules.

Several million dollars' worth of chinery for large modern sugar mills lately been purchased in Formosa.

Walter Wellman says Senators Pe and Dick, although hating Roosevelt working for his renomination in orde down Taft.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tabor, of Denver, wi of the late Senator A. W. Tabor, is a successful in saving her Matchless m from creditors.

John Thaddeus Delane was editor of London Times from 1840 to 1877, the pe of the paper's greatest importance influence.

Bailey Willis, of the United States G logical Survey, estimates the total am of coal in north China at 995,000,00 tons.

In China the salt tax is a governm monopoly. It is one of the principal enues of the empire, yielding about $ 000 a year.

Join investigating committee of the ate and house makes its report and clares that the action of the Pres in ousting public printer saved $40,00

Presbyterian general assembly at K sas City refused to give official ind ment to the standard American rev edition of the Bible as the best versio

Paris paper in advocating an Ang French alliance declares that Engl must reorganize its army to render capable of energetic action on the co nent.

The mean height of all the land above the sea is referred to by Ly being 1,000 feet. The mean depth of ocean is at least 12,000 feet.

A discovery of large deposits of ti is reported as having been made rec in the Brooks mountains in Alaska. details of the strike are not given.

An ancient font, removed years from St. James' parish church, L Ireland, has been discovered in use flower pot and replaced in the church

Presbyterian general assembly bars agents, members of church boards permanent officers from new commi of fifteen, thus dooming the church to extinction.

In the public schools of Strasb Germany, men teachers get $943. $937.72 per annum, according to the of service, and women teachers get $333.20 to $666.40.

The story is now going the rounds of country papers about a man who vi the paying-teller's window in a bank asked for one of the new coins with Bless Our Home" left off.

The Vienna Academy of Sciences spent nearly $9,000 in working ten ton uranium ore for radium. The yield three grains of pure radium, the la amount ever secured at once, the w being $329,000.

An incandescent lamp in its green sh well, when turned upward toward the ling, spread a soft and pleasantly di light, plenty strong enough for a r where no one is reading. When the l is so used no shadows are cast.

Science so far has failed to furnish explanation of the mystery of seed fruits. They are not the outcome of work of man. Man perpetuates them, does no more. The seedless orange is found in a state of seedlessness.

M. Tournay, a Belgian engineer, been commissioned by the committee the international exhibition at Brusse 1910 to erect a tower at Ixelles which be much higher than the Eiffel To The cost is estimated at $240,000.

Norway uses 1,200,000 pounds of d apples annually, of which 150,000 pou come from the United States. Ger while a much larger part of the impo tion is American, but sold by Ger jobbers and so credited to Germany.

The largest family in Paris has e sons and five daughters living and t children dead. The eldest son applied other day for exemption from mili service. In granting his request the thorities exhorted him to help his fa in the arduous task of rearing such numerous progeny.

Lancashire (England) medical offic are calling attention to the danger weavers in the cotton mills contract infectious diseases from the pra known as "shuttle-kissing"—suc the weft through the eye of the shut Diphtheria, consumption and many ot diseases are spread by this custom.

A Boston woman who has just c brated her golden anniversary as a boasts of having made and baked 3 pies, 2,000,000 doughnuts and some more than 1,500,000 puddings, besides multitude of other dainties and to baked beans. Her receipts are all her and she refuses to write a cook book.

At the annual dinner of the Royal C nial Institute, the Prince of Wales, spe ing in the presence of a widely trave audience, including almost every nota ity in London connected with the emp said: "Without boast I claim that prob ably no one in the room has landed on many different portions of British soil I have.

The fisheries of Canada are the m extensive of the world. The eastern coast of the Maritime provinces from Bay of Fundy to the Straits of Belle covers a distance of 5,600 miles, a than double that of Great Britain Ireland, and the salt water inshore a not considering minor indentations the great lakes of the west, covers m than 1,500 square miles.

During the year 1907 the additions the Russian railroad system amou to 1,167 miles, an increase of 3 per c bringing up the total to 40,435 miles. the whole mileage, 67 per cent belo to the state. At the end of the year th were 1,600 miles under construction, cluded in which is a branch of the Tr caspian line (Asiatic Midland), 218 m to the Persian border.

The clubwomen of Massachusetts fighting against the movement to l the milk standard in that state. fight is said to be winning more rec to the cause of woman suffrage anything that has come up in the last years. Mothers have come to agree Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman in ass ling that politics which affects the p of milk and water is "not outside home, but inside the baby."

During the year ending last month th were 485 new electric plants put in eration in the United States, Canada Mexico, which makes the total 5,68 activity in the electrical industry the most recent figures show the fa cial stress which has been affecting business during the last year. The f is equally pronounced when the item capitalization is considered.

There is a popular belief that cer trees are less likely than others to struck by lightning, and that duri thunderstorm it is quite safe to stand der a beech, for example, while the d ger under a sesinous tree or an oak respectively, 15 to 20 times greater, t is disputed in a recent writing by Dr. W. Borthwick in the "Notes of the R Botanical Garden, of Edinburgh." doctor says that no tree is immune fr lightning will select one species quite readily as another, and the beech is str as frequently as any other species. parently the taller trees in a neighb hood are the ones most likely to struck.

Miss Jane Addams has just comple her course of lectures delivered thro out the country in favor of woman s frage. She based her argument on plea that the well being of the home woman and her children is in the ha of the municipality. Questions affec the light, air, fire protection and pu sewerage of their homes are all in hands of the city authorities. Pure fo clean milk and matters pertaining health regulations come more forcibly the housekeeper's attention than to of the man ow the family. Pointing that legislation for the protection of dren has been pushed forward by wo almost to the exclusion of men, argues that they could do more for protection of their homes and for the fare of the nation if they had the ba

REMEMBRANCE.

The happiest moment of my life?
Once, in a hush divine,
Her little hand, like homing dove,
Stole softly into mine.

The sweetest sound I ever heard?
Ah, rest from agony!
My first-born's earliest cry!
—Harper's Bazar.

WHY IS IT?

That when the street car conductor touches you on the shoulder you feel guilty, even though you've paid your fare?
—Chicago Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2191—Ladies' Jumper, with a Yoke Guimpe Having Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. This model would be most jaunty developed in Rajah or Shantung silk, with the yoke guimpe of all-over filet net. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2181—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, Closed at Left Side of Front. Checked or figured lawn, dimity or wash silk makes up prettily in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2069—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt in Ankle Length with Inverted Box Plait at Center-Back Seam and Side-Plaits below Hip at the Other Seams. Thin serge, flannel or Panama are all serviceable materials for the separate skirt. 7 sizes—22 to 32.

2261—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, with an Inverted Box-Plait at Centre-Back Seam and Side-Plaits below Hip at the Other Seams. A stylish model, much worn. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2374—Child's Dress. Plain and embroidered batiste are combined in this design. 6 sizes—½ to 4 years.

2294—Child's Rompers. Checked or figured gingham, natural colored linen or khaki are suitable materials for this cool and comfortable style for children. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

2079—Ladies' Yoke Shirtwaist, with Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. Linen, chambray or lawn may be all used with good effect for this waist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2071—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with long or elbow sleeves. Made up in pin-spotted lawn this shirtwaist is simple in construction and becoming when worn. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2000—Child's Low-Necked One-Piece Dress, slipped on over the head. Coral pink chambray hand-embroidered with mercerized cotton makes this a stylish and serviceable little model for warm summer days. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

1982—Girl's Dress, with three-quarter length sleeves, high or low neck and with or without Japanese sleevebands. Suitable for any occasion, according to the material used in its development. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1895—Misses' Empire Dress—the waist with elbow sleeves and high or low neck and the five-gored skirt gathered and joined to the waist. A charming model for a young girl's dressy gown. 4 sizes—11 to 17 years.

2377—Ladies' Corset-Cover. Developed in wide embroidery flouncing, with a pen-lum of plain material. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2410—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with kimono armholes and long or three-quarter length sleeves. A splendid model for butcher's linen, chambray or duck. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

2277—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Ripple Skirt. In plain or striped flannel this is a jaunty skirt to wear with separate shirtwaists. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2036—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Plaited Skirt. A pretty style for skirts of thin material such as voile, cashmere or henrietta, etc. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2372—Girl's Sailor Suit, consisting of a blouse with yoke and double collar, and a gathered skirt joined to an underwaist having a shield facing. A suitable model for an every-day dress of serge, thin flannel or linen. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2403—Boy's Suit, consisting of a double-breasted blouse with a removable shield and knickerbockers. Heavy linen, pique, duck, khaki or galatea make up well in this model. 6 sizes—4 to 9 years.

1904—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. Ring-spotted gingham has been used for this jaunty tailored model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1901—Misses' Shirtwaist with or without back yoke-facing. Any of the fancy shirtings, chambray, linen or lawn develops well in this style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1926—Ladies' Tucked Jumper, closed at back. As a separate garment or as part of a costume this is one of the most stylish and popular jumper designs. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1655—Misses' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe Waist slipped on over the head. A simple pattern suitable for any material, trimmed with silk or cotton soutache. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1916—Ladies' House-Dress. The waist with detached turn-down collar and long or elbow sleeves and the 6-gored skirt plaited or gathered at back and joined to the waist. Percale, gingham—plain or striped—chambray or cotton voile are all used for this model. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2269—Ladies' Work Apron. Plain, striped, checked, spotted or figured gingham, chambray or duck are good materials for the development of this pattern. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2178—Ladies' Princess Wrapper in short sweep or round length, with bishop or plain sleves and rolling or standing collar. Any washable material makes up well in this style. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Roosevelt Signs Most Radical Bill of His Administration

Washington, May 29.—President Roosevelt yesterday signed a bill which, in the opinion of many persons, is the most radical measure of legislation enacted during his administration.

Its title is "To encourage the development of coal deposits in the territory of Alaska," and its principal provisions is an attempt to prevent monopoly by restricting holdings to 2,560 acres of coal lands, and providing a penalty of forfeiture of all holdings by persons, individually or in combination, who get possession of more than this number of acres.

It also gives the government the first claim on any coal that may be mined, thus guaranteeing fuel supply for the navy.

FEDERAL JUDGE GROSSCUP TO RETIRE

Will Resume the Practice of Law—Bethea May Get the Post.

Washington, May 29.—Judge Peter S. Grosscup, in the very near future, will make public his resignation as judge of the United States circuit court for the seventh judicial circuit of Chicago. A thorough and complete understanding on this point exists between President Roosevelt, Judge Grosscup and Senators Cullom and Hopkins of Illinois.

By definite arrangement the formal request from Judge Grosscup to be relieved from his present judicial duties and to return to private life is set forward to a date shortly after the Republican national convention shall have adjourned.

As to the succession of Judge Grosscup, the indications at the capital at this moment point to the elevation of District Judge Solomon H. Bethea, which would leave a vacancy on the district bench, for which there is already a merry strife existing among Illinois Republicans.

The name of United States District Attorney Edwin W. Sims, of Chicago, is mentioned freely in connection with the possible Bethea vacancy, and were the President, with the advice of the attorney general, permitted to make the choice free from Illinois political conditions and influence it is probable that Mr. Sims would go to the district bench. State Senator Corbus P. Gardner, of LaSalle county, has the active support of the organization Republicans, headed by Mayor Busse and Postmaster Campbell, and will be strongly urged for the place when the time is ripe.

WRIGHT NEW SECRETARY

Report Says Tennessee Man Will Succeed Taft.

Washington, May 28.—The fact that information is refused by responsible parties in regard to the accuracy of the published statement that General Luke E. Wright, of Tennessee, has been selected to succeed Secretary Taft upon the retirement of the latter from the war department, goes far toward confirming the belief that there may be, and probably is foundation for the story.

General Wright is no longer accounted a Democrat by the Tennessee representatives in congress, and, in fact, they assert that President Roosevelt has found his strongest supporter in his Philippine policies in General Wright.

The latter was in Washington about two weeks ago and lunched with the President, when, it is presumed, the possibility of his selection was broached to him, and it is only fair to him to suppose the hesitation shown in making any statement in regard to the matter may be based upon the fact that General Wright has not yet himself decided what disposition to make of the offer.

600 CHILDREN IN PANIC

Unfounded Black Hand Rumors Cause of Scare.

Chicago, May 29.—Unfounded rumors that an Italian secret society had formed a plot to dynamite the Dante school at Ewing and Desplaines streets, caused a panic among the 1,700 pupils of the school. Yesterday afternoon, when several shots were heard in the alley back of the building, six hundred children, in a panic, fled to the street. Many of them were knocked down in the rush for the doors, and slightly bruised, but none of them were seriously injured.

THE TACTFUL SHOPMAN.

"Let me see some of your black kid gloves," said a lady to a shopman. "These are not the latest style, are they?" she asked, when the gloves were produced.

"Yes, madam," replied the shopman; "we have had them in stock only two days."

"I didn't think they were, because the fashion paper says black kids have tan stitches and vice versa. I see the tan stitches, but not the vice versa."

The shopman explained that vice versa was French for seven buttons, so she bought three pairs.—Detroit Free Press.

CURRENCY LAW POINTS

'Circulating Notes' Based Upon Highest Class Security.

Present Legislation Only Temporary and Aldrich-Vreeland Bill Expires 1914.

Washington, June 1.—The long series of evolutions through which the Aldrich-Vreeland bill has passed, makes it extremely difficult for even the technically trained financier to keep up with its changes. And yet both friends and foes of the bill believe that it is a most important thing that its provisions should be clearly understood the country over. The law's provisions concerning the currency associations are as follows:

The new "circulating notes" will be based upon the highest class of municipal, county and state bonds, and upon commercial paper guaranteed by national currency associations.

These currency associations can be formed by not less than ten national banks in contiguous territory, each bank having an unimpaired capital and a surplus of at least 20 per cent of it.

The combined capital of the banks must be at least $5,000,000.

Lawful Corporations.

The associations are lawful corporations. No bank may belong to more than one and not more than one may be formed in any one city.

Before applying for additional circulation, each bank must have issued all the national bank notes allowed by law.

The new notes shall not exceed in their amount 75 per cent of the cash value of the commercial paper used as their basis or 90 per cent of the market value of the bonds.

Any individual bank may apply for the new notes independently, provided that the prescribed class of bonds are submitted as security. To use commercial paper as a basis, the application must come from a currency association.

No bank or association may apply for circulating notes based on commercial paper to an amount in excess of 30 per cent of its unimpaired capital and surplus.

The term "commercial paper" means only notes representing actual commercial transaction. It shall bear the names of at least two responsible parties, and shall not have more than four months to run.

The second thing upon which popular attention must center is the new "circulating notes" themselves. The legal plan for the issuance, form, redemption and guaranty of the notes may be summed up as follows:

The new circulating notes will have the same form as the national bank notes. They will be issued in denominations of $5, $10, $20, $50, $100, $500, $1,000 and $10,000. They will be redeemable in lawful money upon presentation to the government treasury or subtreasuries.

They will be backed by the guaranty of the United States government, by the individual bank and in most cases by the currency associations.

Must Be Secured.

They must be also secured by a redemption fund amounting to 10 per cent of their value deposited in the treasury. They will be issued only by the government and only when the secretary of the treasury deems it advisable.

No bank may have at any time outstanding notes in excess of the amount of its unimpaired capital and surplus.

The total issue of the new circulating notes cannot exceed $500,000,000.

The banks must pay to the government a tax of 5 per cent on the notes for the first month of issue and thereafter each month an additional tax at the rate of 1 per cent per annum until the total reaches 10 per cent.

These taxes shall be used by the government as a reserve fund for the redemption of United States and other notes.

As soon as the need for the new notes shall have passed the banks may take them out of circulation by redeeming them as fast as they wish.

There is no redemption limit on the new notes, although the old limit of $9,000,000 per month is kept up on the national bank notes.

Creates Commission.

The third main provision of the bill has to do with the currency commission. The makeup and duties of the commission are outlined as follows:

A commission is created to be known as the national monetary commission. It is composed of nine members of the senate appointed by the vice president and nine members of the house appointed by the speaker. Its purpose is to inquire into and report to congress at the earliest practicable date what changes are necessary or desirable in the monetary system of the United States. The commission will sit during the congressional recess. It will have legal power to summon witnesses and investigate banking and currency systems in all proper ways.

With the idea that the present legislation is but a temporary relief to be used until the commission shall suggest a permanent currency form, the Aldrich-Vreeland bill is made to expire by limitation on June 30, 1914.

TO TORPEDO THE FLORIDA

Next Destructive Test To Be Conducted June 10.

Washington, May 29.—The next of the destructive tests to be made upon the monitor Florida is fixed for June 10, as stated in the navy department.

On that date the Florida will be brought from the Norfolk navy yard to a suitable spot in Hampton Roads, where the depth of water probably will not exceed 20 or 25 feet, and there will be attacked by an American Whitehead torpedo, which will be directed against a spot on the hull about six or eight feet below the water line, inside of which will be located a special form of bulk head, which probably will be filled with water.

The torpedo will carry a bursting charge of 200 pounds of gun cotton, and is expected to sink the Florida at the first attempt. The vessel will easily be raised owing to the shallow depth of water.

PRAISED BY ROOSEVELT

Oregon Congressmen Publicly Thanked by the President.

Washington, May 30.—President Roosevelt yesterday issued a statement commendatory of the Oregon delegation of the house for its support of administration policies and wishing them successin the coming elections in that state.

The statement follows:

"The President today said goodbye to the two Oregon congressmen, Messrs. Hawley and Ellis, and stated publicly that he took the occasion to thank them for the attitude they had consistently maintained in support of the administration policies and to wish them success in the election which is to take place on Monday next.

"The President stated that he wished publicly to express his appreciation of the cordial manner in which the gentlemen had backed up the policies and the measures which the President felt were of much consequence for the welfare of the country."

NINETEEN ARE DROWNED

Report Says Fourteen Met Death Together.

Okaloham City, Okla., may 27.—A special from Colbert, Okla., near the Texas line, says fourteen persons who had take refuge on an island formed between the new and old channels of Red river, are reported hove been drowned late yesterday, when the flood waters covered the place where they had taken refuge.

Thre children of J. H. Roberts, ferryman, were carried to death yesterday when the river swept away a tree in which they had taken refuge, south of Lawton.

Will and Newton Stidham were drowned in Henrietta yesterday, while attempting to leave their home in a skiff.

SHOT IN SELF-DEFENSE

In Plea of Clubman Now on Trial for Murder.

Washington, May 30.—That Philip shot Macaboy while in fear of bodily harm was the decalaration made by the defense in the trial of Gaston Philip, the club man, charged with the murder of Frank Macaboy, a cab driver, in criminal court yesterday.

This statement was made by Henry E. Davis, of counsel for the defense, in presenting his statement, after the government had rested its case at the conclusion of the testimony of Hazel Davis, visits to whose house in the "tenderloin" section of the city by Philip, Macaboy and others were included in the round of revelry that preceded the shooting.

She testified that Macaboy's conduct at her house was offensive to the party, and especially to Philip, with whom he tried to pick a quarrel.

KOREANS LOSE 549

Insurgents and Japs in 53 Engagements in May.

Seoul, Korea, May 29.—According to military reports, a total of 53 engagements were fought during the month of May in the campaign of the Japanese forces against Korean insurgents and rioters. Five hundred and forty-nine insurgents were killed and many wounded and a large number captured. The Japanese lost 30 killed. The insurgents invariably outnumbered the Japanese forces five to one.

The greatest activity of the rebellious element has been in the provinces of Ham Kyondo and Kwang Wando. Many of the Korean insurgents who have given the Japanese administration much trouble are surrendering. In fact, the insurrectionary movement has lost all semblance of organization and control since the only recognized Korean insurgent leader came to Seoul on May 27 and gave himself up.

At the Japanese military headquarters it is confidently predicted that the entire disturbing element in Korea will be subdued within 60 days. Gendarmes are now thoroughly distributed throughout the disaffected provinces.

ASK UNCLE SAM TO FIND A VESSEL

Steamer, With Cargo Worth $150,000, Has Disappeared —Government Takes Action.

New York, May 28.—Attorneys for the receiver of the Export Shipping company, of this city, reported yesterday to United States District Attorney Stimpson the disappearance of the steamship Goldsboro, which left New York May 2, bound for Belize and Puerto Cortez, Central America. The receivers asked that the government take measures to find the steamship, which carried a merchandise cargo said to be valued at $150,000. The vessel is rated as being worth $50,000.

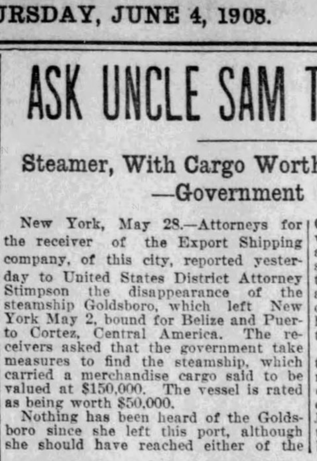
Nothing has been heard of the Goldsboro since she left this port, although she should have reached either of the Central American ports to which she was bound within ten or twelve days after leaving here. Shortly after her sailing and the disappearance from their office of Francis Bailey, president, and his brother, Albert Bailey, secretary of the Export Shipping company, which had leased her, the company was petitioned into bankruptcy by creditors.

The anxiety of these creditors to trace the Goldsboro and her cargo caused the receiver to ask assistance from the federal government. Acting on their request, the United States district attorney began an investigation yesterday into the circumstances under which the Goldsboro left this port.

WORK FOR TEMPERANCE

Is Hanly's Advice to Negroes at Commencement.

Washington, May 28.—Saying that the progress of the negro race in the past forty years has been unparalleled in history, Governor J. Frank Hanly, of Indiana, in addressing the graduating



J. FRANK HANLY

class of one hundred at Howard university here last night, urged the graduates to work for the betterment of their race.

He said that the negro race, more than any other, needs to learn the lesson of obedience to the law, and appealed to his hearers to work for the abolition of the liquor traffic which, he said, affects the negro race injuriously more than any other.

Continuing, he said that great mistakes had been made both by the North and the South, and also the negro race itself, but that any race conducting themselves with full regard to their responsibility would always get a square deal from the American people.

COTTON SCANDAL

True Bills Returned Against Four in Washington.

Second Indictment Against E. S. Holmes, Jr., Former Government Statistician.

Washington, May 30.—Theodore H. Price, Moses Haas and Frederick A. Peckham, all of New York, and Edwin S. Holmes, Jr., former assistant statistician of the department of agriculture, were yesterday indicted by the grand jury of the supreme court of the District of Columbia on the charge of conspiracy growing out of the cotton scandals in 1905.

The indictments charge Price with conspiring with the other three men to furnish advance information concerning cotton reports. The three New York men also are charged with conspiracy to bribe Holmes to shape the reports to suit their own interests.

Price, according to the indictments,

EDWIN S. HOLMES, JR.

made $750,000 out of the advance information on the report for December, 1904, paying out of this $125,000 to Haas.

The indictments do not say how much Holmes received as his share of the profits, but do charge that for the information on the June report of 1905 he was paid $1,000 by Haas.

The indictment against Price for conspiring with the others sets forth seven overt acts.

Price figured prominently in the testimony in the cotton conspiracy case in the criminal court here last June. Edwin S. Holmes, Jr., former assistant statistician of the department of agriculture, and Frederick A. Peckham and Moses Haas, the two last named being from New York, were indicted and tried on the charge of conspiracy to defraud and in connection with the alleged misconduct in office of Holmes. The jury disagreed after a protracted trial.

The trial attracted widespread attention in the country, following rumors of leaks in cotton reports from time to time for several years preceding the investigation, and subsequent prosecutions.

CANADIAN POET DEAD.

Montreal, June 1.—Dr. Louis Frechette, the French-Canadian poet, and known as the personal friend of Victor Hugo, died last night after a brief illness.

HEIRS ORGANIZING TO CLAIM $90,000,000.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 27.—In an effort to secure a share of a $90,000,000 estate declared to be awaiting claimants at Wilmington, Del., Charles D. Tufford, of this city, is organizing the heirs of Christopher Springer, who died at Wilmington in 1780, into a society.

Property said to comprise a large portion of the city of Wilmington, as well as considerable valuable farming lands both in Delaware and Pennsylvania, was left by Springer, who died without issue.

PULP REPORT DIVIDED

Majority Recommends No Legislation at Present Time.

But Some Testimony Was Such as to Excite Suspicion Along That Line.

Washington, May 28.—The special committee of six members of the house appointed upon complaint of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, to investigate the wood pulp and print paper situation in relation to the tariff and with regard to an alleged conspiracy in restraint of trade, today submitted a majority and a minority report.

The majority report, which is signed by Representatives Mann, of Illinois; Miller, of Kansas; Stafford, of Wisconsin, and Bannon, of Ohio, is a preliminary report and recommends that no legislation affecting wood pulp and print paper be enacted until the committee has further investigated and reported.

Minority Recommendation.

The minority report, which is signed by Representatives Sims, of Tennessee, and Ryan, of New York, recommends the passage of the Stevens bill, to place wood pulp and print paper on the free list.

The majority report is summed up in the following words:

"As the present price of paper would not to any considerable degree be immediately affected by the repeal of the tariff, and as the passage of the Stevens bill in its present form might spell 'ruin' to the paper industry and ruinously high prices for paper in the near future, your committee believes it the part of wisdom, before making recommendations for positive legislation, to await until its investigation has been completed and thoroughly digested."

As to the charge of the existence of a combination in restraint of trade, the report says:

Suspicion Excited.

"The evidence before the committee so far fails to prove any combination of print paper manufacturers to advance prices, or otherwise in restraint of trade, but considerable evidence was presented which might excite suspicion that such a combination had been made and was in existence.

"Your committee proposes, during the summer vacation, to continue its investigations, and expects to be able to present to the house at the next session of congress definite recommendations based upon complete information thoroughly considered."

TEMPERANCE PROGRESS

Has Put 45 Per Cent of U. S. Population in Dry Districts.

Kansas City, Mo., May 28.—"Eight million six hundred thousand people abolished the saloon last year, including four entire states." The seven prohibition states have a population of over ten million, while twenty-seven million more live in other prohibition territory, making about 45 per cent. of the total population of the United States free from the blighting influence of the saloon. Of the 34 legislatures in session last, 20 passed law unfavorable to the liquor traffic, while not a legislature has been in session that has not had one or two temperance bills before it. In recent years no legislation favorable to liquor traffic has been enacted."

Such was the language in which the progress of the temperance movement in the United States was reported to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States.

In Big Cities, Too.

It was shown that the victories of the opponents of the traffic was not confined to rural districts, but such cities as Kansas City, Kan.; Atlanta, Ga.; Birmingham, Ala., and Winchester, Mass., each with a population of over 100,000. Ten other cities of over 50,000, 22 over 20,000, and 66 having between 5,000 and 20,000 have banished the saloon.

The temperance committee reported that, while there was a time when more states than at present had prohibition laws, more than twice as many people today live under prohibition as at any previous time in the history of the United States. The committee referred to the legal status of the traffic, citing a decision of the supreme court of the United States to the effect that "no man has an inherent right to sell intoxicating liquors," and said that some lower courts had declared all liquor traffic unconstitutional.

Warning Sounded.

Church members were warned not only to refrain from the traffic, but from everything which helps to encourage it. The aim of the work was given as two-fold—first, to keep people away from strong drink, and second, to keep strong drink away from the people.

CROWNINSHIELD IS DEAD

Retired Admiral of Navy Dies in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 27.—Admiral A. S. Crowninshield, U. S. N., retired, died at the Episcopal hospital here today.

The admiral had been at the hospital for about a month and an operation was performed a few days ago.

SULTAN'S ARMY IN RETREAT

Forces Have Been Reduced One-Half by Desertions.

Paris, May 28.—A dispatch received here from Tangier says that General Bagdani, commander of the forces of Abd-El-Aziz, is in full retreat toward Rabat, and that his army has been reduced by one-half by desertions.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS

La Follette Makes New Long Distance Talking Record.

President Immediately Signs Currency Bill — Burton, of Ohio, Is on Commission.

THE CURRENCY COMMISSION.

Senators—Aldrich, Allison, Burrows, Hale, Knox, Daniel, Teller, Money and Bailey. Mr. Knox is the only senate representative on the commission who is not a member of the committee on finance.

Representatives—Messrs. Vreeland, New York; Overstreet, Indiana; Burton, Ohio; Weeks, Massachusetts; Bonynge, Colorado, and Smith, California, Republicans; Padgett, Tennessee; Burgess, Texas, and Pujo, Louisiana, Democrats. Of these only Weeks, Burton and Pujo are members of the committee on banking and currency.

Washington, June 1.—The first session of the Sixtieth congress came to an end at 11:50 o'clock Saturday night, and, although the average lawmaker on Capitol Hill is not strong on religion, many silent thanks were offered to an omniscient Providence for placing a limit upon the physical endurance of the genus man. For, otherwise, the solons might have sweltered a day or two longer in the tropical heat of Washington because the filibuster against the compromise emergency currency bill, inaugurated by Senator Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, could have been prolonged.

Beginning of End.

The beginning of the end came at 4:30 Saturday afternoon, when the senate adopted the report of the conferees of the two houses of congress on the Aldrich-Vreeland emergency currency bill by the decisive vote of 43 to 22 and thus took the last congressional step necessary toward the enactment of emergency currency legislation toward which congress has directed its principal effort since it convened last December.

At an evening session the senate and house both passed a resolution to adjourn at 11:50 and committees at once were named to wait upon the President. They soon reported that the chief executive had no further communication to make.

President Roosevelt arrived at the Capitol at 9 o'clock. He went immediately to the President's room, on the senate side, where he remained in readiness to sign the bills passed. The President was in evening dress.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the President signedt the compromise currency bill and presented the pen he used in affixing his signature to Representative Wilson, of Chicago.

Name Commission.

Shortly before adjournment a currency commission, consisting of nine senators and nine representatives, was appointed.

La Follette, the wiry, energetic little man, who is under the ban of his Republican colleagues because his views are too radical for them and his ways too unconventional, closed his speech against the currency bill a few minutes after 6 o'clock Saturday morning, after holding the floor nearly nineteen hours and establishing a new record for continuous talking.

The obstructive tactics were begun by Senator La Follette Friday, when the report was taken up by the senate, and, being prosecuted by him all that night, was continued Saturday by Senator Stone, Democrat, of Missouri, and Senator Gore, Democrat, of Oklahoma. Mr. Stone held the floor six and a half hours almost without interruption, and Mr. Gore spoke more than two hours. It looked for a time as if the filibusters might be able to continue their tactics well into, if not through the night, and during the afternoon some consternation was created in the senate by the report, this time well authenticated, that Senator Jeff Davis was on his way to Washington and would be prepared to assist the filibuster with a two-days' speech, provided the objectors could hold out until Monday morning.

The end of the filibuster came with a suddenness that was almost startling. When Senator Gore concluded, after having spoken for two hours, it was the opinion among those who were not in the confidence of the leaders that the end of the fight was still a long way off, and even the leaders were not certain it was not. It was generally understood that Senator Stone would attempt to resume his speech, and that Senator La Follette also would make a determined fight to regain the floor.

La Follette Angry.

Aside from the fact that the final vote on a most important matter was reached, the proceedings on the currency bill were almost totally devoid of popular interest. There was a comparatively large attendance of senators, but it was entirely perfunctory, owing to the necessity of maintaining a quorum.

Mr. La Follette is very angry at the unexpected victory of the Republican leaders. He believes the fault lies in the failure of Mr. Gore to keep his compact with Mr. Stone to speak until 5 p. m. He claims there was a misunderstanding.

It was apparent that Mr. Gore, because of his infirmity (blindness) miscalculated the time and yielded too soon.

BURTON TO NAME TAFT

Congressman Chosen to Make the Nomination.

Washington, May 29.—While no formal announcement yet has been made, it may be stated definitely that Representative Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, will present the name of Secretary Taft to the Chicago convention.

Representative Burton, since the institution of Secretary Taft's preliminary campaign, has been one of his closest friends and advisers, and is regarded as one of the best representatives of all that Secretary Taft stands for in the United States.

Mr. Burton will leave Washington in two or three days for Hot Springs, Va., to take a needed rest. While he is there he probably will prepare his address nominating Secretary Taft. He will return to Washington before he leaves for Chicago to attend the convention. It is likely that he will go directly to Chicago from this city about June 12 or 13.

WORKS ALL DAY

And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food.

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A Ga. man was able to keep it up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before he changed his food supply. He says:

"Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

"The nervous strain at my office from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. and improper food caused my health to fail rapidly. Cereals and so-called "Foods" were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

"In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night, without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, brain-waste restored, and intellect brightened. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

AGENTS $300 Every month selling our wonderful SEVEN PIECE KITCHEN SET. Send for sworn statement $12 daily profit. Experience unnecessary. Outfit free. Thomas Mfg. Co., 2919 N St., Dayton, O.

25 COLORED VIEW POST CARDS 10c Beautiful views of New York, New England, Niagara Falls, Washington, Chicago, Yellowstone Park, California, Battleships, Scenery, etc., no two alike; each worth 2 to 5c; with big catalog (illustrated) list of 1000 card exchangers, all sent prepaid for only 10c. ELLIS ART CO., Dept. 813, 321 Lawndale Ave., CHICAGO.

25 BATHING GIRLS POST CARDS 10c Beautiful colored cards of Bathing Girls, Pretty Girls, Dancing Girls, Actresses, etc., also a fine Art and Novelty cards; as two sell for 2 to 5c each. All sent prepaid with our big catalog (illustrated) for only 10c. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. 408, 321 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. For wives, married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed). Standard Cor. Club, 158 Avers av., Chicago.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 35c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—27 W. Adams St., Chicago.

FREE TO MEN

A Book That Will Open Your Eyes

If you desire more nerve-force, more vitality, more vigor, send for this free book today. G. H. BOBERTZ, M. D., 10 Bobertz Bldg., DETROIT, MICH.

ICE CREAM CONES We make the cones; also the irons for making cones. WM. H. LEATHERWOOD, 552 Woodland ave., Toledo, O.

SALESMEN: You receive $10.00 cash daily selling merchants our $30.00 Automatic Soda Fountain. GRANT MFG. CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—Best hay and grain farm in Mich.; also some of the best fruit farms and lands in the best part of Mich. Write to W. D. Springer, Whitehall, Mich.

FITS Epilepsy. Its only sure treatment. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. DR. KRUSE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

INTERNAL WATERWAYS

Toledo-Chicago Ship Canal Is Recommended.

Estimated Annual Value of Electrical Power It Would Develop, $16,000,000.

Washington, May 30.—The construction of a ship canal from Toledo to Chicago is urged in a report from the committee on railways and canals. Representative Davidson submitted the report at the conclusion of an extended series of hearings on Representative Fornes' bill providing for a survey of the route.

While this favorable report from the committee is not an assurance that the canal will be constructed, it is an excellent beginning for the agitation of this legislation. It will require years of hard work by the members representing the interested territory to induce congress to embark upon such legislation. Much will, of course, depend upon the general policy of the government toward canals and river and harbor improvement. If the government should adopt a policy that is being advocated by the rivers and harbors congress, there will be an excellent prospect for the Toledo-Chicago project.

The committee, in making its report, takes the ground that the construction of this canal would have an important effect on trunk line railway rates. It says:

"A canal from Chicago to Toledo either by way of Fort Wayne or across the state of Michigan would open a waterway which is certain to control freight rates between Chicago and Buffalo. It would occupy a territory that is populated by one-fourth of the people of the United States, and would be a connecting link by shortening the waterway from Chicago to Toledo 400 miles, thereby making the distance by water from Chicago to New York city the same as that by rail. This proposed canal parallels the great trunk lines from Chicago eastward to Toledo, thence by water to Buffalo, making it a perfect regulator of traffic rates."

It is evident that the members of the committee think the construction of the Toledo and Chicago canal would result in a general revival of canal construction in the middle west. It is proposed by the advocates of this great inland water project to reclaim some of the old canals which have been abandoned and to convert them into a ship canal. On this point the report says:

"By means of this connection it would make it possible for the building or construction of a canal system through the states of Ohio and Indiana, leading from the Ohio river to Indianapolis, Fort Wayne, Chicago, and Toledo, thereby completing a system of waterways upon whose banks will be given a new impetus for the erection of large factories and a great diversity of enterprises, making it possible to get the raw materials along this waterway for the purpose of manufacture at the lowest possible cost. It will mean a complete revival of new business enterprises all over the states of Ohio, Indiana, and southern Michigan, and a vast amount of accumulating tonnage for transportation."

In the opinion of the committee, the construction of the canal would be a profitable investment. It is estimated that the cost of the waterway would be $100,000,000. The interest at three per cent would amount to $3,000,000 annually. According to statements of Lyman E. Cooley, there could be developed electrical power on the waterway which is worth $16,000,000, or more than five times the interest on the money invested in the project. "Its construction means the greatest conservation of natural resources of our country," says the report, "and would be a permanent and everlasting source of revenue to the government as well as a regulator of railway traffic, and it would materially assist in the more rapid advancement of our national wealth and increased prosperity."

SEN. FORAKER IN A TILT

Tries to Compel La Follette to Take His Seat.

Washington, May 30.—An effort was made in the senate yesterday afternoon by Mr. Foraker to compel Mr. La Follette, who is conducting a filibuster against the compromise currency bill, to take his seat.

Mr. Foraker declared that Mr. La Follette had violated the rules of the senate by charging Mr. Aldrich with not having answered his questions fairly.

After some skirmishing the senate voted to permit Mr. La Follette to proceed "in order," only Mr. Foraker voting against the proposition.

At 4:15 p. m. Senator La Follette's clerk was excluded from the senate chamber on a point of order made by Senator Gallinger, who said that under the rules no clerk of a senator could remain in the chamber for more than two hours unless engaged in the transaction of actual business.

The clerk had been constantly keeping Mr. LaFollette supplied with information as to the number of senators present, which aided him materially in making the point of no quorum, and other senators resented his interference in that respect.

HEAT KILLS TWO IN N. Y.

Was the Hottest May 27 Since 1880.

New York, May 28.—New York suffered from a heat wave today. The weather bureau thermometer reached 88, making it the hottest May 27 since 1880. The heat was responsible for two deaths and several prostrations.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY
Our Heavenly Father, help us to take up the cares of this day with an unselfish heart, and in loyalty to what is right and good.

MONDAY
The cross I lift in morning hours,
At evening may be bid with flowers;
The trial that before me lies
May prove a gate to paradise.

TUESDAY
Touch your lips with gladness and go singing on your way.
Smiles will strangely lighten every duty;
Just a little word of cheer may span a sky of gray
With hope's own heaven-tinted bow of beauty.

WEDNESDAY
Wear a pleasant face wherein shall shine a joyful heart,
As shines the sun, the happy fields adorning;
To every care-beclouded life some ray of light impart,
And touch your lips with gladness every morning.

THURSDAY
When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that's just the place and time that the tide will turn.

FRIDAY
A few more smiles of silent sympathy, a few more tender words, a little more restraint in temper, may make all the difference between happiness and half-happiness to those I live with.

SATURDAY
Tell you what I like the best;
'Long about knee-deep in June,
'Bout the time the strawberries melts
On the vine—some afternoon
Like to jes' git out and rest,
And not work at nothing else.

WHERE'S MA?

There's a good, old-fashioned word one seldom hears these days. It has a homely sound, but it is a home word, one that belongs to the family circle, and, in spite of its plainness, it means a world of love. This word is "Ma." Nowadays, even the tiny children are taught to say "mother." "Mamma" is frequently used, but "Ma" is not often spoken. Once in a while one hears it, and when it is sounded it calls up a vision of a home where "Ma," as wife and mother, is the one whom husband and children love and revere, and depend upon for their happiness and comfort. "Ma" is the one to whom they can go when in trouble or difficulty, with the certainty of being understood, consoled, and, it may be, forgiven.

"Ma knows everything," is what the children think in such a home as this.

"Ma's head's level; she knows what's what," is likely to be the thought of the husband and father. And more than likely, too, if the children come to him to ask a favor, or for advice, his reply will be: "Ask Ma, and see what she thinks about it."

Now "Ma" is not a tyrant or a domineering person. Her life is ruled by unselfish love. Her home is her world. Her husband and her children are the ones that fill her mind. No sacrifice that she may be called upon to make for them is too great for her undertaking. She is the one who cunningly plans to "do without" if there is not enough money to get what is wanted, or needed, by her family.

"Ma" knows how to "make it well" when her children get bumps and tumbles. She knows how to love away pain and to soothe childish sorrows. It is "Ma" who can talk to "Pa" when his business or work go wrong, in such a way as to give him fresh hope and courage, and it is "Ma" who is pretty sure to say in time of difficulty: "Well, it isn't so bad but what it might be worse. Anyway we've got each other and we're all together. I guess that's a good deal to be thankful for."

Trouble cannot trouble very long in a home where the first thing the children say when they enter the house is "Hello, Ma?" or "Where's Ma?" And when the first thing "Pa" asks when he comes in, if his wife is not in sight, is, "Where's Ma?"

It is pretty safe to assume that under such circumstances "Ma" is in the kitchen getting something good for dinner or supper. But she is not too busy, or too cross, or too anything that's disagreeable, to call back cheerily when she hears herself inquired for: "Here I am. What's wanted?"

Down in her heart she knows that the most they want is to be assured she is near. It makes her happy to know how necessary she is to her family, though sometimes she may exclaim in pretended displeasure: "Good land! You can't let me be out of your sight a minute."

Nobody worries if "Ma" does say this, because it is understood she is only "talking."

Harmonious family life is a beautiful thing. Not all the world's wealth can buy it if love does not abide, and the fountain-head of love is the wife and mother. It does not really matter so much what title is given her, but somewey "Ma" sounds so dependable and "homey." The word is not fashionable, but fashion counts for nothing compared to happiness, and one may be sure that a home where father and children ask when first they enter: "Where's Ma?" contains a happy family that loves and cherishes one another.

YOUR EDITOR.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

SOME GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

When doing your washing, figure so as to save all the work you can. Put the white clothes through but one suds before boiling, rinsing them, if you like, through a pail of warm water before they are boiled. This answers the same purpose and saves both time and labor. I keep an oil-cloth apron, which has a bib, that I wear when I am doing my morning work, washing, churning, etc. I wear gingham ones only for afternoon or over good dresses. It takes but a jiffy to wash an oilcloth apron and it does not soil easily. One and a half yards of material makes a big one. I also wear dark calico half sleeves to protect the sleeves of my waists. Wear shirtwaists and serge or Danish cloth skirts. They do not soil easily and are soon cleaned by a plunge in hot suds, needing no real work but pressing to renew.

I have a tiny washboard that can be bought in any hardware store for 25 cents, and I keep a large dishpan to wash such things in as the towels, dish towels, pillow slips, half-sleeves and waists. This is done once or twice a week and when wash day comes there are only the large pieces to do. They can be done in the morning and the kitchen tidied before dinner—and you are not tired out.

Do not iron dish towels or those for the toilet. I always use Turkish towels and they do not need ironing. Do not iron the underclothes, but in turning the sleeves and legs when dry, spread your hand and it stretches and softens them. Do the hosiery in the same way.

If you ever once sleep in sheets that have not been ironed, you will never iron the sweet, fresh smell out of them again. After the sheets and table cloths have been well shaken, hang them lengthwise, never crosswise, on the line, and there will be scarcely a wrinkle left. You will think I am prolix in treating the subject of washing and ironing, but it is the largest task a housekeeper has to deal with, and much time and strength are spent on it that should be, in the interests of health and temper, spent out of doors with the poultry or flowers, or with the seldom touched music.

Do not put anything on any floor except varnish with a dark stain. Go over the floors lightly each day with an oily mop. Make the oil, or polish, of equal parts of turpentine and linseed oil, shaken to an emulsion. Use rugs before doors and such places. Sweep with a soft brush broom. The kind with bristles are so light, if you use one of these you will not know you have done the usually heavy work of sweeping.

Do not use oil on the kitchen floor, but wipe it instead, with a mop wet in warm, not hot water, and little or no soap. It is not expensive to varnish your floors and it can be accomplished by home talent.

Put zinc on your kitchen table and keep a supply of old newspapers on hand to use whenever cleaning poultry, or when doing anything where a paper can be used in place of a dish. Do not forget to burn the papers after you have finished with them.

In the afternoon prepare anything for breakfast that will keep, and you will have more time after supper. Above all, decide whether you will live in your house, or for it. Anything that will save unnecessary work will leave you with more strength and time for that which is necessary, and with life and spirits to make home enjoyable for all who are in it.

I make very little pastry, but have all kinds of vegetables or meats and put my time on those. For dessert I use fruits and melons in their season. If you are making pies, figure how much your lard would sell for, the flour and sugar cost, and what fruit or eggs are worth, and compare prices. See if it is an extravagance to serve bananas or pineapples, which are delicious, either separate or combined, or oranges or grapes which may seem high priced. You will get a surprise that will be still further increased by your comfortable feeling after eating. This is designed to help any perplexed or tired out housekeeper.—Mrs. W. B. North.

A SOLDIER OF '61.

I am an old soldier of '61. I enlisted in the First Iowa cavalry, Co. K, In the winter of '63 I was transferred from Co. K to Co. B. Was discharged at Springfield county, July 1. We were an independent regiment and furnished our own horses and equipment. We were mustered in with 1,213 men, under Colonel Fitz Henry Warren.

I was married in 1856 and from this marriage seven children were born, all of whom are living. We have twelve grandchildren. My wife and I celebrated our golden wedding one year ago in the past September. Our children were all with us except one. There were 46 present at this occasion. We had some very useful and costly presents. If I live till the tenth of next August I shall be 75 years old. If my wife lives till the eleventh of the same month she will also be 75 years of age. I am five hours older than my wife.—Henry L. Hemen.

A HOME PICTURE.

I am a new beginner, but I hope I may enter the Cozy Corner, as I am much interested in it. I live in Michigan in the country, and I am very happy. I have a kind and loving husband, and I have one little boy. We are not rich, but we are comfortable. Although I work hard, I am quite fleshy, but I have everything as handy as it can be on a farm. We have been married eight years. I was 23 years of age in April, so I am not very old. My husband is ten years older. For my birthday present he gave me a beautiful kitchen cabinet, which I did not expect.

While writing, I would like to ask two favors: One is, will someone send the directions for making salt-rising bread. We like it very much, but I do not know how to make it. And I wish someone would tell me the easiest way to keep a hardwood floor white. My floors are all hard maple, and while I try hard I cannot keep them as white as I would like to. Yours truly.—Pet Lamb.

A HAPPY WIFE.

I have enjoyed the Toledo Blade for several years. My father has been a subscriber to it ever since I was a little girl. Now I am a married woman and I find it so helpful in my housekeeping as there are so many helpful hints on the Household page and each week I turn to that page before reading the remainder of the paper, for I enjoy it so much.

I have been married a little over one year and have, I think, one of the best husbands that ever lived. Now I imagine I see some of you sisters smiling at this remark, but if you don't believe me, just you come around some time and see how happy we always are together.

We live in Columbus, O., out on the west side, in a beautiful place. We have bought a home here, which we hope soon to call our own. We were both raised on a farm, and love to work. I think this is why we enjoy our home so much.

I have a little fox terrier dog for a pet. We call her Beauty. She is so much company as I am alone all day, but I never get lonesome as I can always find something to do.

I have a half dozen brown leghorn hens which have laid almost six dozen eggs this month, and as eggs have been rather expensive I think this is quite a little saving. I also have a few Belgian hares which I enjoy caring for.

I would say to "Dearie" to persevere in the way of housekeeping as there is no grander calling or work so ennobling as being a first-class housekeeper. Mrs. "C. J. S." your letter in rhyme was very good, also "Aurora Bell's" letter about going home for Thanksgiving was fine indeed.

To "Mrs. Clark," of Iowa, I will submit the following lines:

Just to believe that God knows best,
Just in His promise ever to rest;
Just to let love be our daily key,
This is God's will for you and me.—Elverta True.

INQUIRIES.

Has anyone seen an English book called The Pleasing Instructor? It was compiled many years ago. I should like to know the general nature of its contents, and whether it is still on sale in this country.—Mrs. L. F. Tromly.

A little housekeeper, 16 years old, would like to know how to renew feathers before putting them into a new tick.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

Sunshine:—To drive the ants away from your pantry, take about half a pound of lump alum, dissolve it in boiling water, and with this hot solution wash the shelves infested by the ants. Repeat the operation if they do not disappear.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

A West Virginia Mother:—The fact that your letter has not been published is not a certainty it will not be. We have already published several remedies for healing a baby's scalp, but we thank you for your suggestion.

Letters lately received are from Mable and Little Woman. It begins to look to the editor as if the Cozy Corner sisters were too busy "attending to things" to write letters.

Letters From Children

As I have never seen any letters from Greensville, Ohio, I take pleasure in writing one. I am 15 years old and go to school at Greensville. The schoolhouse is in "howling distance." I have two sisters and two brothers. Their names are Edith Pearl, aged 7; Geraldine Marie, aged 2; Arnold Thane, aged 10, and Karl Von, aged 13. I have a piano and can play real well. I love music and like to read good books. My favorite poem is Longfellow's Psalm of Life. My favorite book is the Bible. I belong to the U. B. church and attend Sunday school every Sunday I can go.

I have one pet, a parrot, and I call him Dick. My sister has a little white kitty she calls Snowball. I intend to spend my summer vacation in the west with my aunt at Los Angeles, California, and come back this fall. My real name is Ruth Genevieve Roop, but I will sign my nickname.—Laughing Beauty.

I will write some as my sister is writing some, too. My name is Edith and I am 7 years old. I go to school with my sisters and my brothers. I am in the fourth grade. I have some pets. One is a kitty, and I have the nicest little dog. His name is Teddy. My little sister calls him Tedden. I like to help my papa and mamma with their work, but my sister Ruth helps mamma more than I can.—Blue-Eyed Edith.

I am a little girl 11 years old. I live in Broxton county, in the state of West Virginia. I am fond of reading the children's letters, and thought I would write one, too. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. I have three sisters and three brothers. One brother is married and has two little girls and one boy. I live near two M. G. R. members. They are West Va. Sunshine and Black-Eyed Clara. Clara is my cousin.—Valena Short.

I am a little girl eleven years old. I live on a farm in southern Indiana. I have one sister and three brothers, all older than myself. I have a little nephew whose name is Kenneth. For pets I have two kitties, three bantam hens and thirteen little baby bantams. How many little girls are raising ducks? I am going to try, and have 15 hatched out now.

My great-aunt sends The Blade to my youngest brother, and I enjoy reading all of it, especially the Household and Young Folks. I am learning to cook this spring. Sometimes my mother lets me get a meal alone. I am also learning to sew. I like to sew best. I am going to have a garden all my own. I think it is very kind in the editor to let us have a place to exchange thoughts with one another. Best wishes to all the little boys and girls.—Ruth E. Stewart.

I am a little girl eight years old. I enjoy reading the children's letters. I live on a farm four miles from Charlestown, Indiana. I have two bantams and a dog named Shep. We have four mules and two horses. I have two very pretty kittens. Their names are Nellie and Nig. I also have a very old cat, she is over twenty years old and her name is Margie. I have a real nice piano and am going to begin taking music lessons this summer.—Irma Stricker.

I have been reading the children's letters and thought I would write one. We are now having in our Sunday school a red and blue contest. We started it two weeks ago by selecting two captains who chose up and divided the Sunday school into two sides. Then each captain gave her side a badge. One side got red badges and the other blue. I have a red badge. We have until the first of August to see which side gets the most new members. Then we have a supper and the side that wins will have ice cream and cake, and the side that loses has to eat cheese and crackers. I have 77 new members, but I don't know which side will win. After the first of August I will write and tell you which side won.—Florence K. Baily.

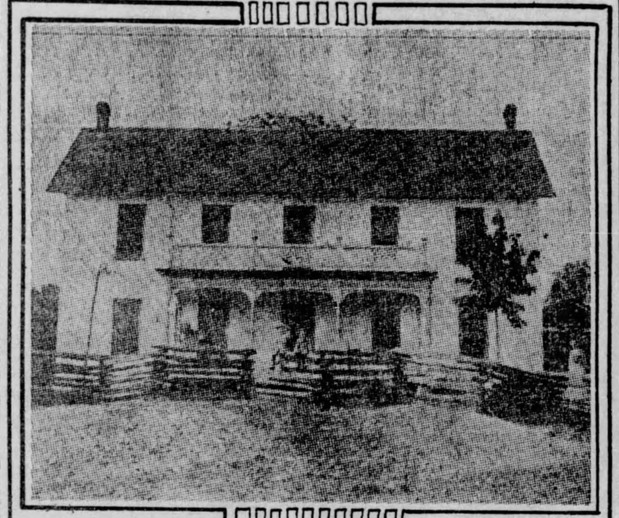
I am a girl 12 years old. I have two sisters and one brother. Their names are Etha Mary and Oscar. Oscar is the baby. He is two years old. I have a pet deer. His name is King. I have a pet horse. His name is Prince. We have summer school here. We have never had winter school. Papa has four horses. Their names are Maud, Clyde, Joe and Whitey. Grandpa has two little colts. One of them is real gentle. Hello to all the children.—Vere Haines.

There was a red hen
Who laid eggs in a pen,
But I do not know how
Nor do I know when
Though I know she's a Henny-pen penny-pen hen.

A Home in the Ozark Mountains

The Ironholdt home, in Camden county, Missouri, is in many respects the most remarkable habitation in the west. In the early part of the past century Mr. Ironholdt, a native of Germany, came with his young frau to the United States and settled in the heart of the Ozark Mountains on the Little Niangua river—a spot wondrous for its rugged beauty, but as promising a field for agriculture, apparently, as a concrete floor. The little river was clear, sparkling and always flowing steadily. So Mr. Ironholdt put up a log cabin for his family and then built a dam and water-wheel for grinding corn.

There were several boys, and as they grew up the father began gathering material for a fine mansion they were to build, even as David prepared for the construction of Solomon's Temple. The stone was to be quarried out of the side of the mountain and the house built on the very top, overlooking one of the grandest natural pictures in all the west. The lime was also obtained from the mountain. A circular saw was attached to the water-wheel machinery, to saw the lumber for the flooring, windows, etc. Everything about the handsome home except the nails, glass and locks was obtained there within pistol shot of the finished house.



THE IRONHOLDT HOMESTEAD.

Mr. Ironholdt did not live to see the completion of his architectural ambition, but he left elaborate plans, skillfully drawn and complete in every detail. They specified every character of material to be used, and where it was to be obtained at no expense save the labor of finishing the raw material. Everything was right there to make a home fit for a king, and any first-class architect would be proud to father such a structure as the elder Ironholdt planned and his faithful sons erected.

The house is two stories, has fourteen rooms, broad hallways and staircases, and innumerable closets and pantries. The main rooms are large and airy, and the whole establishment is finished in a neat and workmanlike manner, its exterior being smoothly coated with plaster, to relieve the uneven appearance of the stone.

This handsome dwelling in the wilderness embodies nearly all the best features found in the German houses of the well-to-do class at the period when Mr. Ironholdt left the land of his birth.—Edgar White in Sports Afield.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

In my first letter to the M. G. R. I stated that I would write a few of my experiences, so here they are:

I was born in England and lived there until I was 21 years of age. My brother had sailed for Canada four years before, and I had received very interesting letters from him. He had drifted into the states, and was so taken with this country that he decided to settle down, if he could find a piece of land that suited him. He wrote to me about it, and I decided to come out at once. I came over in 1903 and we each took up a homestead in the Colville reservation, which was then open for settlement.

The first thing we had to do was to build a house. We carried a tent along, and during the building of our cabin slept in this. As there were no roads then we had to pack our provisions, etc., on a big horse we had purchased for the purpose. He was foundered in his feet, so we had no fear of his running away. I was told that he was old enough to vote, and I believe it. He had a good many faults. One of them was he could not pack a load and keep on the trail at the same time. I used to let him go ahead and I would walk behind. Going up hill he would assist me by the use of his long tail. Sometimes, when behind the horse, I would hear a crash, bang! and find that he had lurched into a tree and had upset his load, burst the boxes and sent the contents rolling down the hill. That meant another hour's work for me. I may mention that we never packed eggs on this animal. It was a funny sight to see him loaded with stove, bath, boxes, etc., all piled on his back.

Having no chairs or other furniture we cut a big tree down and sawed off three blocks. The stump we used for a table and the blocks for chairs. Our cooking utensils we left on a block or a table.

One night I heard a noise outside the tent. I awakened my brother and told him that I thought there was a bear around. We listened for some time. We could hear him upsetting tins, pails, etc., and walking around the tent. When he poked his head in and touched my foot I nearly had a fit. It was some time before I could realize it was the old horse. In the morning we went out and surveyed the damage. The horse had drank all the water, which we valued highly, as we had to go down a steep mountain to get it. He had put his big foot in the frying pan and smashed it, eaten all the bread, licked all the pots, and knocked everything over he could find.

I then tried cooking, for the first time in my life. Oh, my! the bread I made! I threw it to the dog. He tried his teeth on it and then went off and buried it. But I improved. I worked with cooks and learned quite a lot. I can cook now as well as the women. That's saying something.

I used to receive letters from my sister, asking me who did my washing and mending. She could hardly believe that I did them myself. At last we had our house finished. We moved in, and thought it was simply grand. During my first days of camping I laid awake half the night listening to the noises of coyotes and hoot owls. One night I heard a fearful cry. I told my brother I believed there was somebody being killed. He laughed and told me it was a wild cat. We often saw deer, and last spring I ran across a bear and two cubs.

After we had completed our house and put in a small crop, I had occasion to leave for a time. When I returned, I found the house burned down and nothing but ashes left. As I was not overburdened with household furniture, this did not bother me very much. I could soon complete another house, and started in to build soon after. I put up a frame house this time, instead of log, and am living in it yet. I have cleared all around, so that it is impossible for fire to spread now. I do not work very hard in summer, as I work in my cedar canyon in the winter, making and hauling telegraph poles and ties. I have an easy time in the hot weather. We have quite a fall of rain in the spring and fall, but now the country around looks fine. There are grass and flowers as high as a person's knee. Grouse, pheasants and deer, with an occasional bear, are plentiful.—English Lad.

Thank you, English Lad, for writing us such an interesting letter. If all of your readers enjoy it as much as I have, you will give pleasure to a large number of people. You know, we have more than 200,000 subscribers and it is likely that all of our subscribers have friends and relations who read The Blade. That's a pretty good-sized audience.—Miss Prudence.

I have not made an appearance for so long, I have nearly "done forgot how," but I come now, that is if I may. Twice I have started, but as I neared the window, saw the many faces, and heard the babble of many voices, I got "kind o' shaky in the shanks" and went back. I was not so chicken-hearted today when I saw the welcome sign over the door. It looked brighter than usual, so I came in.

Miss Prudence said we might give a description of ourselves. I will proceed with mine. I am five feet, four inches in height, weigh 103 pounds, have light hair and blue eyes, big hands and feet, wearing a number 4 shoe—only on my feet, however.

Bonnie Burnle, I reside in the Ozarks, but probably not in the same state with you. I have no M. G. R. badge either as they were all sold before I became an M. G. R.. I know two of our circle, personally, but I did not meet them on the street, and I do not know whether they are still M. G. R's, but I know they gained admittance. Neither Peggy Jane, with her mandolin, nor Jo March with her popular pen name, has written but once, and that must have been some time ago. Cherokee Girl, you wrote an excellent letter, won't you favor us with another soon? New England Girl's nonsense should be taken seriously by the participants of the affray, before some one else spills tea on them, beats, or shakes them.—Miss Ouri.

Will you allow a Blade reader from the Old Keystone state to visit your circle? I do not recall having seen any one from our city among your number, and thought, perhaps, some one would be glad to read something from Johnstown, the Flood city.

Our city consists of about 65,000 people, 87 saloons, and about 45 churches. It is surrounded on all sides by the eternal, sun-kissed hills. The hills and valleys lying all around it, covered with beautiful forests and sloping, green fields, make a landscape of rare beauty.

Johnstown is far-famed for the great flood of May 31, 1889, in which almost 5,000 people lost their lives. The city has almost entirely recovered from the flood and is in a better condition today than ever.

Among the leading industries are the Cambria Steel company, a strictly non-union plant, employing about 16,000 men, and the Lorain Steel company, a branch of the United States Steel company, and numerous other smaller plants, besides considerable coal mining. —A Mill Worker.

I was in Bedford, Penn., at the time of the flood, and went through Johnstown as soon as the railroad was put in a safe condition. I remember very well how the wrecked town looked. Am glad you wrote. Your letter brought back to memory the beautiful hills and scenery of Pennsylvania.—Miss Prudence.

As I have not seen many letters from the Corn Cracker state, I will write one for myself. I was born in the Buckeye state, and think both are beautiful and have delightful climates. I delight in reading good books. I am 17 years of age, have black hair and eyes, light complexion, and weigh 160 pounds. Best wishes to all.—Scrub.

Will you welcome an Ohio girl to your circle? I always like to read the M. G. R. letters. I am fond of reading. My favorite poet is Longfellow. I will tell you about myself and home. I live with my grandparents, and my aunt and uncle, on a farm of fifty acres. I have one brother and one sister. My mother died when I was a year and a half old. Now I will describe myself. I am seventeen years of age, am five feet, seven inches tall, have brown hair and blue eyes and wear glasses.—Blue-Eyed Babe from Buckeye.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Nothing new to relate.

Please do not write any more letters about books, authors, and favorite heroes in history. We have an embarrassment of riches in that line. The "Welcome" sign is over the door to anything else.

Letters have just been received from Blue Bell and Henson Phillips.

Has anyone any particular subject they would like discussed in the M. G. R.? We are open to suggestions.

A GREAT WAR CHIEF

In the northwest of our great country there are so many different tribes of Indians that I cannot begin to tell you their names, but they were often divided in this way. Those who lived on reservations were called "Reservation Indians," and those who did not "Outside Indians." Now, Moses was chief of a great many tribes of Outside Indians and he was a very great chief. Of course, Moses was not his Indian name, but Governor Stevens gave it to him long ago and every one called him so, indeed, he seemed to have forgotten his Indian name and called himself Moses. He was a very handsome man, tall and straight, and always well dressed. He usually wore a buckskin coat and trousers, and handsome beaded moccasins, and a broad, light felt hat with a thin veil encircling it. He always had a leather belt around his waist, in which he carried a long knife and pistol holster, the ivory pistol knob in plain sight.

Now, Moses had led his Indians in many battles, both against Indians and white men, and everybody knew that he was a brave warrior and could fight. Indeed, in 1858 one of the very fiercest battles we ever had with the Indians took place when Moses was the Indian war chief and General George Wright commanded the United States soldiers at the "Battle of Yakima River." But after Mr. Wilbur became Indian agent things changed, for the Indians loved him and called him Father Wilbur, and Moses decided not to fight the white men any more.

Many times Moses was asked to go on a reservation, but he always replied that he would live on a reservation, but not with Indians he did not know. Many tribes had asked him to be their chief, and he wanted "Washington" to give him the land in a bend of the Columbia river for a reservation. It was waste land, he said, where no white people wanted to live, but the Indians would be happy there, he knew. When Chief Joseph led the Nez Perces against us in the many battles I have told you about, he sent often to Moses to ask him to come and fight too, but Moses always said "No." Still this chief did not have an easy time, for many people said he was a bad Indian, and at last he wrote me a letter which I have kept many years and which I am sure you would like to see.

I Moses Chief want you to know what my Tum-tum is in regard to my tribes and the white people. Almost every day there come to me reports that the soldiers from Walla Walla are coming to take me away from this part of the country. My people are constantly excited and I want to know from you the truth so I can tell my people and have everything quiet once more among us. Since the last war we have had reports up here that I Moses am going to fight if the soldiers come; this makes my heart sick. I have said I will not fight, and I say to you again I will not fight and when you hear the whites say Moses will fight, you tell them no. I have always lived here upon the Columbia river. I am getting old and I do not want to see my blood shed on any part of the country. Chief Joseph wanted me and my people to help him. His offers were numerous. I told him no—never. I watched my people faithfully during his war and kept them at home. I told them all when the war broke out that they should not steal; if any of them did I would report them to Father Wilbur. During all the past year I have not allowed any strange Indians to come here fearing they would raise all excitement with my Indians. I am not a squaw—I know how to fight, but I tell you the truth. I do not want to fight and have always told my people so. It is about time to begin our spring work as we all raise lots of vegetables and wheat and corn and trade with Chinamen to get money.

I wish you would write me and tell me the truth so I can tell my people so they will be contented once more and go to work in the gardens. I do not want to go on the Yakima reservation as I told Col. Watkins last summer. I wish to stay where I have always lived and where my parents died. I wish you would write to me and send by the bearer of this letter. And be sure I am a friend and tell the truth.

His
Signed: Moses X Chief
Mark.

I replied that the Bannock Indians were giving me much trouble, but that when I got back I would arrange a meeting. In the meantime I would depend on him to keep peace.

Now, during this time it was hard for Moses, for two sets of Indians gave him trouble. The "Dreamers," led by Smoholly, tried to make Moses think that he should join many tribes and fight the white men, for, said they, all the Indians who have gone to the happy hunting lands will rise from the dead before long and join us, so you must join, too. But Moses would not fight. Then some of those Indians who were fighting crossed over the Columbia river and, finding a family by the name of Perkins living far from any settlement, killed every member of the family and burned their house and barn.

Some Indians told the white men that Moses was a friend of these dreadful warriors and was protecting them. The white people of Yakima City believed these idle tales and even accused Moses to me, but when I met him and we talked it over, he said that he would prove that what he said was true, for he would help find the three Cayuse Indians who had done this wrong and give them up to the Yakima courts.

Always true to his word, he took with him thirty-five Indians and began to hunt. One evening Moses and his band camped for the night, and fearing no harm, were fast asleep, when a large body of white men surrounded them. These men seized Moses and bound him with cords, putting irons on his wrists, but still he would not fight and told all his Indians to point their rifles to the ground and offer no resistance. He said afterward that he gave up his pistol, knife and gun and prepared to die, but instead he was taken to Yakima City and put in the jail or "Skookum House," as the Indians call it. Here Mr. Wilbur promised enough money to make them take off the irons, but still Moses was a prisoner. Then he said: "Let the one-armed soldier-chief, General Howard, know I am a prisoner. He is my friend and as soon as he knows it he will set me free." And this he constantly repeated. I was far away when the news reached me, but I came immediately and ordered that Moses be at once set at liberty, and I have never been sorry that I did so, for he was a true friend to the good white people, and by his simple word kept many hundred Indians at peace.—From Gen. O. O. Howard's "Famous Indian Chiefs" in June St. Nicholas.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE WONDERFUL SACK.

By J. T. Trowbridge.

The apple-boughs half hid the house
Where lived the lonely widow;
Behind it stood the chestnut wood,
Before it stood the meadow.

She had no money in her till,
She was too poor to borrow;
With her lame leg she could not beg;
And no one cheered her sorrow.

She had no wood to cook her food,
And but one chair to sit in;
Last spring she lost a cow that cost
A whole year's steady knitting.

She had worn her fingers to the bone,
Her back was growing double;
One day the pig tore up her wig—
But that's not half her trouble.

Her best black gown was faded brown,
Her shoes were all in tatters,
With not a pair for Sunday wear;
Said she, "It little matters!

"Nobody asks me now to ride,
My garments are not fitting;
And with my crutch I care not much
To hobble off to meeting.

"I still preserve my Testament,
And though the Acts are missing,
And Luke is torn, and Hebrews worn,
On Sunday 'tis a blessing.

"And other days I open it
Before me on the table,
And there I sit, and read, and knit,
As long as I am able."

One evening she had closed the book,
But still she sat there knitting;
"Meow-meow!" complained the old black cat;
"Mew-mew!" the spotted kitten.

And on the hearth, with sober mirth,
"Chirp, chirp!" replied the cricket.
'Twas dark,—but hark! "Bow-ow!" the bark
Of Ranger at the wicket!

Is Ranger barking at the moon?
Or what can be the matter?
What trouble now? "Bow-ow! bow-ow!"—
She hears the old gate clatter.

"It is the wind that bangs the gate,
And I must knit my stocking!"
But hush—what's that? Rat-tat! rat-tat!
Alas! there's someone knocking!

"Dear me! dear me! who can it be?
Where, where is my crutch-handle?"
She rubs a match with hasty scratch,
She cannot light the candle!

Rat-tat! scratch, scratch! the worthless match!
The cat growls in the corner,
Rat-tat! scratch, scratch! Up flies the latch,—
"Good evening, Mrs. Warner!"

The kitten spits and lifts her back,
Her eyes glare on the stranger;
The old cat's tail ruffs big and black,
Loud barks the old dog Ranger!

Blue burns at last the tardy match,
And dim the candle glimmers;
Along the floor beside the door
The cold white moonlight shimmers.

"Sit down!"—the widow gives her chair,
"Get out!" she says to Ranger.
"Alas! I do not know your name."
"No matter!" quoth the stranger.

His limbs are strong, his beard is long,
His hair is dark and wavy;
Upon his back he bears a sack;
His staff is stout and heavy.

"My way is lost, and with the frost
I feel my fingers tingle."
Then from his back he slips the sack—
Ho! did you hear it jingle?

"Nay, keep your chair. While you sit there,
I'll take the other corner."
"I'm sorry, sir, I have no fire!"
"No matter, Mrs. Warner."

He shakes his sack—the magic sack!
Amazed the widow gazes!
Ho, ho! the chimney's full of wood!
Ha, ha! the wood it blazes!

Ho, ho! ha ha! the merry fire!
It sputters and it crackles!
Snap, snap! flash, flash; old oak and ash
Send out a million sparkles.

The stranger sits upon his sack
Beside the chimney-corner,
And rubs his hands before the brands,
And smiles on Mrs. Warner.

She feels her heart beat fast with fear,
But what can be the danger?
"Can I do aught for you, kind sir?"
"I'm hungry!" quoth the stranger.

"Alas!" she said, "I have no food
For boiling or for baking!"
"I've food," quoth he, "for you and me!"
And gave his sack a shaking.

Out rattled knives, and forks, and spoons!
Twelve eggs, potatoes plenty!
One large soup dish, two plates of fish,
And bread enough for twenty!

And Rachel, calming her surprise,
As well as she was able,
Saw, following these, two roasted geese,
A tea-urn, and a table!

Strange, was it not? each dish was hot,
Not even a plate was broken;
The cloth was laid, and all arrayed,
Before a word was spoken!

"Sit up! sit up! and we will sup,
Dear madam, while we're able!"
Said she, "The room is poor and small
For such a famous table!"

Again the stranger shakes the sack,
The walls begin to rumble!
Another shake! the rafters quake!
You'd think the roof would tumble!

Shake, shake! the room grows high and large,
The walls are painted over!
Shake, shake! out fall four chairs, in all,
A bureau, and a sofa!

The stranger stops to wipe the sweat
That down his face is streaming.
"Sit up! sit up! and we will sup,"
Quoth he, "while all is steaming!"

The widow hobbled on her crutch,
He kindly sprang to aid her.
"All this," said she "is too much for me!"
Quoth he, "We'll have a waiter!"

Shake, shake, once more! and from the sack
Out popped a little fellow,
With elbows bare, bright eyes, sleek hair,
And trousers striped with yellow.

His legs were short, his body plump,
His cheek was like a cherry;
He turned three times; he gave a jump!
His laugh was loud and merry!

He placed his hand upon his heart,
And scraped and bowed so handy!
"Your humble servant, sir," he said,
Like any little dandy.

The widow laughed a long, loud laugh,
And up she started, screaming;
When ho! and lo! the room was dark!—
She'd been asleep and dreaming!

The stranger and his magic sack,
The dishes and the fishes,
The geese and things, had taken wings,
Like riches, or like witches!

All, all was gone! She sat alone;
Her hands had dropped their knitting.
"Meow-meow!" the cat upon the mat;
"Mew-mew! mew-mew!" the kitten.

The hearth is bleak,—and hark! the creak,
"Chirp, chirp!" the lonesome cricket.
"Bow-ow!" says Ranger to the moon;
The wind is at the wicket.

And still she sits, and as she knits
She ponders o'er the vision:
"I saw it written on the sack,—
'A CHEERFUL DISPOSITION.'"

"I know God sent the dream, and meant
To teach this useful lesson,
That out of peace and pure content
Springs every earthly blessing!"

Said she, "I'll make the sack my own!
I'll shake away all sorrow!"
She shook the sack for me today;
She'll shake for you tomorrow.

She shakes out hope; and joy, and peace,
And happiness come after;
She shakes out smiles for all the world;
She shakes out love and laughter.

For poor and rich—no matter which—
For young folks or for old folks,
For strong and weak, for proud and meek,
For warm folks, and for cold folks;

For children coming home from school,
And sometimes for the teacher;
For white and black, she shakes the sack
In short, for every creature.

And everybody who has grief,
The sufferer and the mourner,
From far and near, come now to hear
Kind words from Mrs. Warner.

They go to her with heavy hearts,
They come away with light ones;
They go to her with cloudy brows,
They come away with bright ones.

All love her well, and I could tell
Of many a cheering present
Of fruits and things their friendship brings,
To make her fireside pleasant.

She always keeps a cheery fire;
The house is painted over;
She has food in store, and chairs for four,
A bureau, and a sofa.

She says these seem just like her dream,
And tells again the vision:
"I saw it written on the sack—
'A cheerful disposition!'"

SWEET KATHLEEN.

The roses may bloom and the bright stars may glimmer,
And strains of sweet music may gladden the night;
Yet sweeter and brighter than music or star beams,
Art thou, in thy beauty, my heart's true delight.

The love in thine eyes, that upon me are beaming,
Thy voice with emotion and truth in each tone,
To me they are dearer than life, Oh, my Kathleen!
Sweet Kathleen, my darling, sweet Kathleen, my own!

Oh, Kathleen, the brief hours like moments are fleeting,
The moon it hangs low in the soft summer sky;
Yet still would I linger, dear Kathleen, beside thee,
My lips, they refuse, love, to whisper good-bye.

The frost may gleam white on the meadow now blooming,
The song birds far off to the south may have flown,
E're once more I greet thee; but thou'll not forget me?
Oh, promise this, Kathleen, sweet Kathleen, my own!

SWINGING IN THE LANE.

By Charles Carroll Sawyer.

How oft we talked of childhood's joys,
Of tricks we used to play
Upon each other, while at school,
To pass the time away.
But, oh! how often have I longed
For those bright days again,
When little rosy Nell and I
Went swinging in the lane.

CHORUS.

But yet I'd give the world to be
With rosy Nell again.
I never, never will forget
Our swinging in the lane.

The boys and girls would often go
A-fishing in the brooks,
With spools of thread for fishing lines,
And bended pins for hooks.
They sometimes wished me with them, but
They always wished in vain;
I'd rather be with rosy Nell
A-swinging in the lane.

But soon a cloud of sorrow came—
A strange young man from town
Was introduced to rosy Nell
By Aunt Jemima Brown.
She stayed away from school next day—
The truth to me was plain.—
She'd gone with that old city chap
A-swinging in the lane.

Now all young men of tender hearts,
Pray take advice from me—
Don't be so quick to fall in love
With every girl you see;
For if you do, your soon will find
You've only loved in vain;
She'll go off with some other chap
A-swinging in the lane.

POEMS WANTED.

Will someone send the poem in which are these lines:

I'll paint you a signboard, rum seller,
Hang it above your door.

The words of the song of which this is a part are wanted:

It was not my father who did the bad deed;
It was drink that maddened his brain.

Will some one send the song entitled The King Business, written by Gypsy Smith. Last part of chorus: "Oh, be ye reconciled to Christ, my Lord and King."

DEAFNESS CURED
By New Discovery

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." — Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 3108 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

ISLANDERS IN A REVOLT

Not Less Than 150 Killed or Wounded.

Other Consuls at Samos Have Requested the Powers to Send Battleships.

Constantinople, May 29.—The inhabitants of the island of Samos, a Greek island off the west coast of Asia Minor, are in revolt against the prince of Samos and the governor of the island. Fighting has been going on at Vathy, the capital, for the past three days, and there are numerous victims of the encounters.

The trouble appears to have arisen in a conflict between the governor, Kopassiz Effendi, and the senate. The prince of Samos was seized by the malcontents and beaten. The prince made his escape to the palace, which since then has been beleaguered. Reinforcements of troops sent from Syrna were driven back by a fusillade from the shore.

The revolting islanders are being aided by the gendarmerie. It appears that the telegraph office has been seized by the rebels, but a dispatch sent from Syrna dated yesterday, declares that the attack on the palace continues and that there has been many casualties.

Since 1832 the island of Samos has been an autonomous principality, paying an annual tribute to Turkey. The ruler, styled prince of Samos, is nominated by the sultan and is a Greek. The island has a general assembly. It is 27 miles long and its greatest breadth is 10 miles.

Consular dispatches received here from the island of Samos today declare that not less than 150 persons have been killed or wounded in the fighting.

The consuls at Samos are mostly native merchants, and they have requested the powers to send in warships.

Demand Consul's Recall.

Athens, May 29.—The Turkish government has demanded the recall of the Greek consul on the island of Samos, accusing him of aiding and abetting the revolt against the Prince of Samos and the governor of the island.

The Greek transport Sphacteria has been sent to Samos to take off the refugees.

Turkish troops and warships are due to arrive today at Chios, a Turkish island near Samos, where they have been ordered to concentrate.

EIGHTEEN ARE DROWNED

Mexican Village Is Wiped Out of Existence.

City of Mexico, June 1.—According to a special dispatch received here floods have wrought great damage in the neighborhood of the city of Pachula, the past two days.

Eighteen people are said to have been drowned and the village of Pachula entirely wiped out of existence. The extent of the property loss is not given.

The flood was occasioned by a cloudburst, which caused the Barranca Seca, usually a dry and much traveled road, to be transformed into a raging torrent.

FAKE PHOTOS IN CAMPAIGN

Iowa Flooded With Pictures to Beat Allison.

Des Moines, Iowa, May 30.—The crowning sensation of the present senatorial fight came yesterday with the unearth of a plot to flood the state with faked photographs of Senator Allison.

A photograph made about eighteen months ago was retouched so as to show a man just ready to die. The fake is a ghastly looking thing and has been sent through the mails to doubtful voters throughout the state.

The Cummins managers are charged with circulating the photographs.

AIDED IN MURDER

So Confessed Young Truelson; Then Retracted.

Story That Second Wife Was to Be Taken There, but Mrs. Gunness Was Alarmed.

Laporte, Ind., June 1.—With the return of Sheriff Smutzer from Vernon, Texas, where he went to investigate the alleged confession of a New York man named Truelson, who wrote to Prosecutor Smith that he had been an accomplice of Mrs. Gunness in several of her murders, the details of the sequel to that confession will become known. The sheriff is bringing Truelson back with him for the reason that it is claimed the confession does not hold good, having been made by the prisoner in order to escape a forgery charge in Texas.

The confession, if true, would solve many of the mysteries of the Gunness murder farm at Laporte, Ind., and would hang both Truelson and Ray Lamphere, the Laporte suspect now under indictment. The Vernon, Texas, prisoner is Julius G. Truelson, Jr., 22 years old, and claims to be the son of a wealthy manufacturer.

Truelson has been in jail at Vernon since March 29, charged with swindling by representing himself to be Jonathan G. Thaw, of Pittsburg, a cousin of Harry K. Thaw, and passing many forged checks. According to the alleged confession Truelson, Jr., took his wife, Mae Frances O'Reilly, of Rochester, N. Y., to the Gunness farm, to have her put out of the way, and helped Lamphere to bury her, and assisted in disposing of six other bodies at the Gunness farm.

Truelson, jr., has since retracted the alleged confession. Nevertheless Mae O'Reilly is missing. The police of Rochester tried, ten days ago, to find her, and reported that she had disappeared about the time Truelson, according to the "confession," took her to Laporte to have her killed, so that he could marry again. Jewelry bearing the name of Mae F. O'Reilly was found in the Gunness ruins. Further, Truelson "confesses" that he intended to take his second wife, Sarah Arabella Vreeland, daughter of C. P. Vreeland, of East Ninety-third street, Canarsie, L. I., with whom he eloped in March last, to the Gunness farm.

All that prevented him, the "confession" says, was a letter from Mrs. Gunness telling him that the sheriff was making inquiries about the disappearance of some of her victims and that he should come alone.

In his "confession" Truelson said he could read Danish well enough to understand, but could not speak the language, and that early in 1904 he read Mrs. Gunness' matrimonial advertisement in a Danish paper published in Malwaukee and by correspondence arranged to meet her in the Sherman house, Chicago.

From there he accompanied her to Laporte, staying over night, and was told that, although he had no money and was too young to marry her, she could put him in the way of making considerable money by helping to dispose of the bodies of persons who died under her care. Truelson declared in the "confession" that Mrs. Gunness told him she was practicing as a midwife, illegally, and that many of her patients died, and it was part of her contract to dispose of the bodies. She said she had one man, but it required two to do the work.

WOMAN'S EYE TAKES PHOTO OF MURDERER.

Alton, Ill., June 1.—Belief in the theory that the last object seen by a murdered person may be fixed as a photographic negative on the retina, caused Coroner Streeper to have a photograph taken of one eye of a woman whose body was taken on Thursday from the Mississippi river, and who, it is thought, was murdered and thrown into the river.

The developed photograph, the coroner says, showed a faint outline of the face of a man with hooked nose, bearded cheeks and glabrous scalp. The coroner says he will try to find a possible murderer by the use of this photograph.

FAMILY OF FOUR DROWNS

Row Boat in Which They Were Riding Capsized.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 1.—An entire family, consisting of William Eidleman, aged 38 years, his wife, Elizabeth, aged 37, and their two children, Anna, aged 17 and William, aged 7, of West Pensauken, N. J., were drowned in Pensauken creek below Riverton, N. J. yesterday by the capsizing of a small row boat. The family was taking an outing, partly in celebration of the fact that the father had just cleared off the mortgage on a home he had purchased.

While rowing down Pensauken creek, which empties into the Delaware river near Riverton, the little craft was caught in the swift current and carried against a scow moored in the stream. The boat was overturned and all the occupants thrown into the water.

Eidleman was seen swiming in the swift current with his son, but spectators did not realize that an accident had occured until they heard Eidleman shout for help. Before assistance could reach him the father sank with his son. The mother and daughter sank before the father and son.

The bodies of the four were recovered after several hours grappling..

NEW ROCKEFELLER HOSPITAL

New York, May 28.—Tentative plans have been made for a large hospital to be conducted in connection with the Rockefeller institute for medical research.

It is understood that the idea has been approved by John D. Rockefeller, who established the institute, and that the funds will be provided by him when the project is declared to be entirely practicable. The institute was founded primarily for investigation of cerebro-spinal meningitis, with a view of finding a cure for that mysterious disease. Mr. Rockefeller was prompted to take an interest in the investigation through the death of a favorite grandson from the malady.

From many points of view the hospital will be unique. Its patients will be those suffering from obscure diseases, either chronic or what have been a puzzle to medical science. Both grown persons and children will be admitted to the wards. The objects of the hospital will be, first, to cure ailments which have failed to respond to the ordinary method of treatment, and, second, to afford material for observation by the scientists who are at work in the institute.

The hospital, however, is to be entirely distinct from the institute.

SENSATIONAL CASE MAY BE REOPENED

Pittsburg Brokers Asked to Account for Dealings With the Jutte Estate.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 28.—A suit in equity filed in common pleas court late yesterday gives promise of reopening the sensational Jutte case that had been in local and state courts for several years until a decision several months ago, which it was believed would end the litigation.

Frank N. Hoffstat and James W. Friend, local capitalists, are defendants in the suit filed yesterday by the Colonial Trust Co., as administrator of W. C. Jutte's estate. Hoffstat and Friend are asked for an accounting in all their financial deals with Jutte from which the administrator alleges there is due the estate $650,000. The bill of particulars is similar in many details to those in previous suits. It recites that Jutte, to secure a loan of $200,000, pledged to Friend and Hoffstat, a vast amount in stocks and bonds, his interests in the firm of C. Jutte & Co., and his expensive home in the east end. Jutte died before the deals were closed.

The bill recites the litigation following his death in which it was claimed Jutte was by reason of illness mentally incapacitated for making contracts and protecting his own interests. It is also charged that Hoffstat and Friend forced an auction sale of the collateral under conditions that it brought only a fraction of its real value. They also sued the widow to dispossess her of her home. The bill finally alleges that Friend and Hoffstat have possession of property of the estate worth $1,750,000, while their claim against the estate amounts to but $1,061,455.

Sen. La Follette Is Champion Filibuster
Previous Records in Similar Oratory

Washington, June 1.—Senator La Follette, in his filibuster in the senate against the adoption of the conference report on the currency bill, has gained a championship if nothing else. At 7:03 a. m. Saturday he yielded the floor to Mr. Stone, of Missouri, after having spoken almost continuously for 18 hours and 43 minutes, and his voice seemed to be almost as fresh as when he began. The Republican leaders apparently had no program other than to try to wear out the filibusters.

The previous record for long speech in the senate was made by former Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who opposed the repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman act, and he was aided by other senators, who took much of the strain from his voice by frequently reading extracts from documents.

There have been a number of famous filibustering episodes in the history of the senate, but none, perhaps, ever has been supported by so small a body of men as the "lone filibuster" of Mr. La Follette. Never yet has the senate failed to finally act on a measure when a majority of that body favored such action.

President Cleveland summened congress in extraordinary session, and the fight was then made to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman law. Congress met August 7, 1893; the law was approved November 1, following, and adjournment was taken November 3, 1893.

On October 11, the senate met at 11 o'clock in the morning and did not adjourn until 1:45 on the morning of October 13. About 6 o'clock p. m. on October 11, Senator W. V. Allen, of Nebraska, a Populist, took the floor and began a speech in opposition to the bill. He held the floor uninterruptedly until a few minutes after 8 o'clock the next morning, speaking all the time, save where points of no quorum were made or he was "spelled" by some one else for a few minutes through the reading of newspaper and other articles with which his speech was interpolated.

SENATOR ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE.

Mr. Allen was on his feet for 14 hours and up to date he held the record for long-distance speaking in the congress of the United States. At the time it was stated it had been exceeded but once, and then only by a couple of hours, in the British House of Commons. Mr. Allen was materially aided by Senators Peffer and Kyle.

Senator Peffer will be remembered as the possessor of the longest whiskers that ever obtained a seat in the United States Senate. He was on his feet most of the succeeding night, and to refresh himself drank copiously and frequently from a large bowl of gruel that stood on his desk.

The defeat of a river and harbors bill by Senator Carter is too recent to have been forgotten. This was at the end of a short session, and was done with the approval of the President. Mr. Carter talked whenever talking was necessary, but always gave way to business that had to be transacted. He was "on to his job" however, and had been on his feet for several hours when the hands of the senate clock pointed to the hour of dissolution and the vice president's gavel fell for the closing words.

The famous filibuster that killed the "force" bill in the fifty-first congress was participated in by Republicans as well as Democrats. Mr. Aldrich, then as now the tactical leader of the senate, introduced a resolution providing for clotures. This shifted the discussion from the "force" bill proper to the proposed new rule. It was offered December 29, 1890.

The discussion had continued until January 22, 1891, when Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, moved the senate to proceed to the consideration of the apportionment bill. The Republicans endeavored to lay this motion on the table, for its success meant the permanent laying aside of the "force" bill, but Mr. Wolcott's motion prevailed by a vote of 35 to 34. That ended the filibuster.

Lord Minto Brings Peace in India

LORD MINTO

Simla, May 29.—The British punitive expedition has ended its campaign against the warring Mohammed tribesmen, and on Sunday Major-General Willcocks will demobilize his forces.

This unexpectedly rapid collapse of tribal opposition and the close of the campaign are attributed largely to the tactful management, from the political side, of the viceroy, Lord Minto, and removes what quite recently seemed a threatening situation, possibly involving an Afghan war.

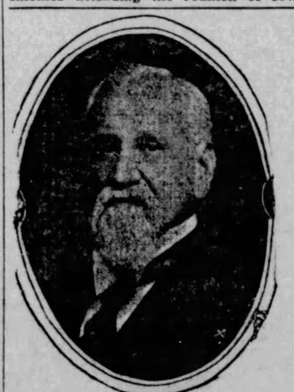
The British losses in the 18 days of the campaign were six officers killed and nine wounded, 72 men killed and 144 wounded. Nearly half of the deaths, however, were caused by the cholera.

GEN. LEE DIES SUDDENLY

Overexertion Brought On the Fatal Illness.

Vicksburg, Miss., May 28.—Gen. Stephen D. Lee, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans and one of the three surviving lieutenant-generals of the confederacy, died here today at the residence of Capt. W. T. Ridby.

Overexertion last Thursday in the ceremonies attending the reunion of Iowa and Wisconsin veterans of the G. A. R. at Vicksburg brought about Gen. Lee's illness.



LIEUT GEN. STEPHEN D LEE

Following the reception of the northern visitors, in which Gen. Lee took a leading part, he suffered an attack of acute indigestion, but later rallied and during the last week showed much improvement.

Yesterday afternoon he again collapsed and grew gradually weaker until his death this morning.

Was Ranking Officer.

At the time of his death although not the ranking officer of the confederacy, General Lee was commander in chief of the Confederate Veterans. Lieutenant General A. P. Stewart, of Chattanooga, is ranking officer, but on account of his infirmities, he has not taken active part in the affairs of the organization for many years.

General Lee was one of the South Carolina Lees. He was born in that state in 1833. He received his appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point, and graduated at that institution, receiving his commission in the artillery.

At the outbreak of the civil war, General Lee resigned his commission in the United States, and entered the Confederate army, serving in Virginia until after the battle of Antietam, when he was made a brigadier general and sent to Vicksburg.

General Lee played a prominent part in the siege of Vicksburg, and following the fall of that city, was taken prisoner. He was later exchanged and promoted to the rank of major general and ordered to the southwest. He was subsequently assigned to the army of the Tennessee, with the rank of lieutenant general, and served until the close of the war. General Lee then devoted himself to the education of the southern youth. He became president of the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College.

Home at Columbus, Miss.

General Lee held under the United States government the office of commissioner of Vicksburg national military park. It was in this park that several handsome monuments were unveiled by the Iowa and Wisconsin veterans last Thursday.

General Lee's home was at Columbus, Miss., and the body will probably be taken there for interment.

CLEVELAND WILL TRAVEL

To Spend Summer Months in New Hampshire Hills.

Princeton, N. J., May 30.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland, her children and her mother, Mrs. Perrine, left here yesterday for West Ossipee, N. H. It is said that Mr. Cleveland will join his family there shortly. Arrangements have been made to stay at West Ossipee until September. All reports from Lakewood regarding Mr. Cleveland's health are of an encouraging nature. It is probable that Mrs. Cleveland will return to Lakewood and accompany her husband to the New Hampshire resort.

MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTERS ARE TRAINED NURSES.

Chicago, June 1.—Denying themselves the honors and privileges of society, Misses Adelaide and Vivien Walsh, daughters of James Walsh, millionaire ex-president of the Southern Indiana railroad, have dedicated their lives to the care of the sick and injured.

Now upon the eve of the graduation of Miss Adelaide Walsh from the Mercy Hospital Training School for Nurses, a third sister, Dorothy Walsh, contemplates leaving the family home to adopt the same career.

DAM BREAKS; THREE DEAD

Freight Train Runs Into the Overflow.

Toronto, May 29.—A special from Port Arthur says the civic dam on Current river burst, causing a disastrous flood.

The loss of three lives and a money loss estimated at $500,000 is reported.

A Canadian Pacific freight train pulling into Port Arthur ran on submerged tracks, the engine was overturned and Engineer Savage, Fireman McBride and Brakeman Inman, who were on the engine, were pinned under the wreckage and drowned. The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. will be the heavist loser, several miles of track having been washed away.

"C. O. D. LIQUOR" DECISION

Ruled in Virginia That "Dry" Ordinances Are Ineffective.

Richmond, Va., May 29.—In the Roanoke liquor cases, involving the refusal of the Southern Express company to handle liquor consigned by Roanoke shippers to parties in "dry" towns on the line of the Norfolk & Western railroad, and in which an appeal was made to the state corporation commission, it was decided yesterday that the ordinances of the "dry" towns were ineffective, and that the express company, under the general law, is required to transport liquor, legally sold to customers in such towns.

The express company is commanded to accept from licensed retail dealers of Roanoke, and from all others similarly situated, all intoxicating liquors lawfully sold, and to transport them to "dry" towns and deliver them to consignees.

CURIOSITY WAS FATAL

Cincinnati, May 29.—A real dead victim of the sheath dress is Joseph Zins, 28 years old. A pretty girl, name unknown, wore one of the modified Parisian forms on the street here yesterday and Zins turned his head so sharply to "rubber" that he broke his neck. He's now dead. Zins suffered from tuberculosis of the spine. The bones were so weakened that the sudden motion of the head dislocated the second one, pressing it against the spinal cord.

Arrested While Taking Their Honeymoon Trip in a Box Car

Chicago, May 28.—Max J. Bender, of New York, and a woman who he claims is his wife, and who was attired in the garb of a man, were arrested here yesterday. They were discovered in a box car on the tracks of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad by railroad employes.

The woman had cut off her hair and had the severed braid in one of the pockets of her coat. When questioned by the police Bender said they were married in New York May 18 and were on the honeymoon trip to South Dakota, where they expected to establish their home.

He said they had no money and had been compelled to resort to the box car for transportation. He said they left New York the night of their wedding. The couple will be held pending an investigation.

Victory for Turret Construction

Old Point Comfort, Va., May 28.—The biggest naval gun, the heaviest projectile and the highest explosive known, combined with close range and deadly aim, were yesterday allowed to work their full havoc on the turret plate of the monitor Florida.

The result of the test firing by the monitor Arkansas is declared to be a victory for turret constructions, and this, notwithstanding the 11-inch hardened steel plate was blackened, broken, the seams of the turret sprung and the rivets and screws loosened and twisted.

It was not five minutes after the terrible impact that the finely balanced mechanism of the turret was being worked with perfect ease and the 12-inch gun on the left side was trained at will. Inside the turret where stand the gunners and gun crew the havoc was much less apparent than from the outside. Examination showed that of the many delicately adjusted instruments for fire control, sighting and operating the turret, few if any were out of working order.

"If this had happened in battle the Florida would be fighting yet," said one of the rear admirals, with enthusiasm. Then followed a futile attempt to destroy the newly designed fighting mast erected on the stern of the Florida. After five shots from the Arkansas' guns had gone ripping through it, the mast still stood firm. "Forty shots would not bring it down and no enemy would waste ammunition and time shooting at it," was the expert comment. It was predicted that all new ships will be equipped with battle masts of this design.

PUZZLE IN FAIR OREGON

What the Referendum Imposes on Voters.

How Private Interests Invoke the Initiative and Prejudice Figures in Referendum.

BY O. K. SHIMANSKY.

Salem, Ore., May 23.—It is a veritable Chinese puzzle, with extra quirks and turns thrown in for full measure, that the people of Oregon are up against in their state election to be held June 1.

It is the initiative and referendum that causes the voters of this state to screw up their faces and scratch their western heads as if they were reading a brief prepared by the fabled Philadelphia lawyer.

In the vernacular of the showman there are nineteen—count 'em—nineteen formidable, awe-inspiring propositions calling for the thoughtful consideration of the Oregon electors. Nineteen separate propositions will be on the ballot to be voted at the state election held on June 1. Most of them concern radical changes in the state constitution; some are statuatory laws proposed by petition of the people, and others are bills that have been passed by the state legislature and are now referred, by petition of some of the voters, to the people for their approval or rejection.

In Ohio this fall three proposed constitutional amendments will adorn the state ticket. Besides voting for presidential electors, governor and other state and county officers, the electors of Ohio will have to decide whether they want the three amendments.

By the way, are there three amendments to go before the people of Ohio? There are, but what are they?

It's a safe bet that ten per cent of the voters of Ohio cannot name the three amendments! And it's a safer bet that 25 per cent cannot name two out of the three amendments; and one would be wholly safe to wager an auk's egg against caviar that a majority of them cannot intelligently explain the purport of even one of the proposed amendments.

When the Ohio situation is taken into consideration—and Ohio's voters surely are of average intelligence—it is easier to appreciate what nineteen propositions mean to the people of Oregon, or would mean to the voters of Ohio.

There are constitutional angles under consideration in this state of roses, big trees and arrogant, though pardonable local pride, that would make even an Ohio expert on political economy sit up and take notice.

One distinguished citizen of Oregon was interrogated by the writer about the initiative and referendum propositions. He knew that many were to be submitted to the voters.

"Really, I couldn't tell you about all of them," he explained. "There's the woman suffrage amendment that I am for, and the single tax amendment that I am against. Then there are some that concern the fisheries, the elections, and such, about which I know nothing."

Out of nineteen propositions he knew a little about two, and it is within a week of election day and he is supposed to intelligently express his sentiments at the ballot box.

This correspondence is not intended to be an argument for the initiative and referendum any more than it is against these principles. It aims to set forth the conditions in Oregon as they impress a new observer and as they appeal to the longtime residents of this state.

Oregon adopted the initiative and referendum constitutional amendment in 1902. They apply to constitutional and to statutory law, but the referendum may not be invoked for emergency measures.

Every initiative petition must contain the full text of the measure proposed, must be signed by at least 8 per cent of the legal voters, and must be filed not less than four months before the election at which it is to be voted upon.

Referendum petitions must be signed by at least 5 per cent of the voters and must be filed not more than 90 days after adjournment of the general assembly.

The people of Oregon have voted upon measures under this amendment, but the purpose of the present article is to consider only what will face the voters on June first.

Of the nineteen propositions to be submitted to the electors ten are proposed amendments to the constitution. Of the ten proposed amendments, five received favorable consideration at the hands of the general assembly and five were originated by some of the people.

The five that orginated with the general assembly are:

1. Increasing compensation of members of the legislature from $3 per day and mileage to $400 for each regular session and $10 per day for each extra session.

2. Permitting the location of state institutions elsewhere than at the seat of government by act of the legislature and vote of the people.

The constitution now says that all state institutions shall be located at the state capital, but since 1872 the constitution has been ignored and institutions have been scattered over the state, as they are in Ohio. It is sought to legalize the unconstitutional acts already performed.

3. Increasing the number of the supreme court from three to five members and extending the jurisdiction of lower courts.

4. Changing state election from first Monday in June to the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, in line with a large majority of other states.

5. For equal suffrage, permitting women to vote on equal terms with men.

The five propositions that were initiated by "at least 8 per cent of the legal voters" are as follows:

1. Giving limited home rule to municipalities, that is to license, control, tax, prohibit or suppress theatres, race tracks, pool rooms, the sale of liquors, etc.

This propostition has aroused the ire of the Oregon Anti-Saloon league, which declares that the ostensible purpose of the amendment is home rule, but that "there can be no doubt that the petition had its origin among those who are intent upon exploiting the vices of city life for their own profit, and who care little or nothing for the integrity of the state and the moral welfare of its citizens."

2.—Exempting form taxation dwelling houses, barns, sheds, machinery and buildings used exclusively for manufacturing purposes, farm machinery, farm improvements, household furniture and tools used by workmen.

This is a big step in the direction of single tax. It really exempts from taxation everything but real estate, business buildings, merchandise, cash, improvements of public service corporations and a few other articles of personalty and improvements.

The initiative was initiated, it is claimed, for the purpose of giving Oregon the real single tax. The above is "a step in the direction of the single tax," to quote from the Oregon Tax Reform Association, which is backing this measure, and to quote further "has in view that all such property (personal) will ultimately be exempted."

The Oregon State Grange has just announced its opposition to this amendment.

3.—The recall or the discharge of public officers.

This provides that 25 per cent of the voters may demand a special election, six months or more after an official takes office, to determine if the officer shall be permitted to continue in office or if a successor shall be elected.

4.—Proportional representation, which means that an organization of citizens, as well as political parties may elect members of the legislature in proportion to the number of its supporters in the district.

5.—Providing for the choosing of jurors and grand jurors.

There are nine propositions which come under the head of statutory law and five of these were initiated by a part of the voters.

Two of them concern the catching of salmon and sturgeon and according to a leading paper "One was drawn by upper river fishing interests for the purpose of putting the lower river fisheries out of business. The other was drawn by lower river fishing interests for the purpose of protecting salmon to the detriment of upper river fishermen."

So far as the purposes of this article are concerned, and, no doubt, as far as all of the peope of Oregon are concerned, two of the initiative measures are thus easily disposed of.

The third initiative measure contemplates instructing the legislature to vote for and elect candidates for the United States senate from this state who receive the highest number of votes at the general election.

4—Limiting the amount of money spent by candidates. Similar to the Garfield corrupt practices act which was repealed by the Ohio legislature because it was not practicable.

5—Creating Hood county out of the western part of Wasco county.

The four referendum measures, that is measures which were enacted by the legislature and subsequently were put up to the electors by "at least five per cent of the voters," are as follows:

1—Relating to the custody of prisoners, the pay of guards and jailers and the prices of meals furnished prisoners.

2—To regulate the appropriation of land for corporate purposes, which really seeks to give to public officials the right to ride free on all transportation lines in Oregon.

3—Appripriating $25,000 per year for four years for armories for the Oregon National Guard.

4—The appropriation bill for Oregon State University, which seeks to increase the annual appropriation from $47,500 to $125,000.

Provision is made for the publication and distribution of the text of proposed measures and for arguments advocating or opposing the questions submitted. The secretary of state is required to have printed in pamphlet form the text of each measure to be submitted, together with the title as it will appear on the official ballot. Parties filing initiative petitions have the right to file any arguments advocating such measures. In the case of referendums any party has the right to file arguments for or against the referred measures.

The official pamphlet published by the secretary of state of Oregon consists of 126 closely printed pages, each 5 by 8 inches. To reach all of Ohio's voters, as is contemplated by the Oregon provision, about one million copies would have to be printed. The Oregon law also says that before each election the secretary of state is required to transmit copies of each measure, together with the arguments submitted, to the voters within the state. Surely a big job if applied to Ohio!

This official publication might be supposed to be heavily laden with abstract argument, lusty legal lore and erudite economic expressions—and it is. But it also contains some pathos and one large and luminous page of humor.

'Tis a sad commentary that appropriations for the state university are held up for a referendum vote, particularly as the amount is comparatively small. If Ohio's appropriations for the several universities were held up—but that is another story.

The Linn County Patrons of Husbandry are making the trouble for the Oregon State university. The Patrons of Husbandry set forth in arguments carried in the official publication that the university is extravagant; that the public schools and not the university is the "head" of our educational system.

The alumni of the university argue that the appropriation bill should be adopted by the people. They point out that teachers are underpaid, buildings are insufficient and that acts like this of demanding a referendum on such measures is driving emigrants to surrounding states instead of leading them to Oregon.

The Patrons of Husbandry insist that the university is not poor and that its pupils are not poor, for the latter boast of having spent $1,500 for a man to coach their football team.

Nevertheless it is a fact that teachers are serving without pay, that public-spirited citizens are guaranteeing the current expenses of the institution and that the referendum in this particular case sadly cripples higher education in this state.

The woman suffrage question occupies many pages in the official phamplet. In later correspondence this subject and others will be given more attention, but for the present equal suffrage will be passed up by quoting from arguments of Oregon women who are against the proposition. The question has been voted on three times in this state and defeated each time. The "antiwomen refer to the campaign of two years ago as "blatant;" they say thousands of dollars were spent and that professional agitators from all over the country engineered the campaign. They ask to be relieved from further spectacles of the kind and demand that the men vote "no" on the equal suffrage question.

AERONAUT'S DEATH CAUSED BY FLAG

Wind Wrapped It About His Legs and He Drowned in River.

New York, June 1.—Entangled in the folds of a large American flag, which he had waved as he made a parachute drop of 2,000 feet from a balloon at Hillside park near Passaic, N. J., late yesterday, Frederick L. Wood, an 18-year-old aeronaut of New Haven, Conn., fell helpless in the Passaic river and was drowned.

Wood made his ascension at 5 o'clock in the afternoon in the presence of a thousand persons. As the balloon rase Wood unfolded an American flag which he waved to the people below.

Near Nutley the balloon had risen to a height estimated at two thousand feet and Wood attempted to rescend. Cutting loose the rope that held the parachute to the balloon and clutching the rope of his horizontal bar, Wood plunged downwards. Slowly the parachute opened and then with moderate speed continued the descent. Nearing the earth Wood saw that he would probably fall in the Passaic river and, waving his flag as a last salute, he prepared for a plunge into the water.

It was at this moment, while the parachute was only a hundred feet above the river, that a puff of air caught the floating flag and wrapped it around Wood's legs.

The aeronaut struggled to free himself from its enveloping folds, but failed and with his limb still bound by the flag, Wood plunged into the river. He arose to the surface and cried for help, but before the spectators could come to his aid Wood sank and was drowned.

N. C. FOR PROHIBITION

"Drys" Sweep Southern State by a Large Majority.

Estimated That the Prohibition Majority Will Reach 50,000 —Total Vote 175,000.

Raleigh, N. C., May 27.—North Carolina was carried for state prohibtion yesterday by a majority that is estimated at from 40,000 to 42,000 on reports and estimates received here.

The prohibition ticket has carried 78 out of the 98 counties by majorities approximating 48,500. The anti-prohibition ticket has twenty counties by majorities approximating 5,600. This calculation is partly based on estimates, and the prohibition leaders say that it is possible for the prohibition majority to reach 50,000.

The election passed off very quietly, no disturbances of any moment being reported. The total vote cast in the state was about 175,000.

In Raleigh there was a majority of 77 for prohibition, the vote being 771 for prohibition with 694 against. In Wake county, with four precincts missing, there is a majority of 621 for the anti-prohibitionists.

Every large town in the state except Wilmington and Durham went for prohibition.

Under the regulations of the prohibition bill submitted to the people there will be no manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors in the state after the first of January, 1909.

TO MEET NEXT IN DENVER

Presbyterians Adopt Regular Date for Assembly.

Kansas City, Mo., May 29.—Denver was this morning selected as the city in which next year's general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America is to be held.

A rule was passed providing that the annual assembly hereafter shall always convene on the third Thursday in May.

Discuss Constitution.

Baltimore, Md., May 29.—The general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church today continued discussion of a constitution for the board of church extension and home missions, organized during the last quadrennium. This matter was under consideration at adjournment yesterday.

3 HOUSES DYNAMITED

Property of Bribery Witness Is Wrecked by Explosions.

Oakland, Cal., May 7.—Three dwellings built by James I. Gallagher, a former president of the San Francisco board of supervisors and chief witness for the prosecution in the San Francisco graft cases, were wrecked last night by dynamite.

The explosion shook the neighborhood, smashed windows of nearby dwellings and played havoc with interior furnishings.

Neither Gallagher nor any member of his family was near the scene of the explosion. John Rawlins, a watchman, was knocked over by the shock.

Adrift at Sea Two Days In a Small Open Launch

Avalon, Island of Santa Catalina, Cal., May 28.—Captain A. Crist, of the launch Zeus, of Avalon, and C. E. Hooline, ordinary seaman on the United States converted cruiser Buffalo, were drowned, and E. E. Easton and wife and two small children and a colored nurse were rescued by the Buffalo on the high seas last night, after drifting helplessly for two days in a launch.

Captain Crist was lost from the launch Sunday night, several miles off Avalon, in a mysterious manner. A small rowboat is missing from the launch and search continues for the captain in the hope that he may be found alive. Seaman Hooline was lost overboard from the Buffalo in effecting the rescue of Easton and his party from the launch Tuesday evening, while a heavy sea was running off the western coast of Santa Catalina island.

Easton is a former war correspondent of Harper's Weekly, an author of considerable reputation, and was formerly secretary to Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior under President McKinley. Easton and his family were brought to Avalon by the Buffalo. They had a frightful experience, being for two days without food and all were in a state of nervous collapse.

WOMAN MURDERED AT CHURCH DOOR

Killed by Man as She Was Shaking Hands With the Minister.

Oakfield, Wis., June 1.—At the close of yesterday's services at the Methodist church, Grant Poole, 35 years old, shot and killed Mrs. E. H. Orvis, as she was shaking hands with Rev. Sabin Halsey, pastor of the church, who was standing at the vestibule door to greet members as they left the church.

Poole had occupied a pew in front of Mrs. Orvis and he followed her to the door. As Mrs. Orvis grasped Rev. Halsey's hand, Poole drew a revolver and fired three shots in rapid succession. One bullet entered the woman's heart, causing instant death. Mrs. Orvis fell into the arms of her husband.

Rev. Halsey asked the congregation to remain and offer a prayer for the dying woman. The communicants, however, were so startled that they fled from the church. The pastor remained and prayed over the body. Poole fled from the church and was arrested.

For some time Poole had been trying to win the affections of Miss Grace Orvis, 25 years. The parents informed Poole of their objections to his attentions to their daughter, and it is thought that this was the cause of the murder.

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary.

CUTICURA'S EFFICACY PROVEN

"I am now eighty years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository Syringe. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state, and then I treated myself once a day for three months, and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr., 26, '07."

FILL LIST OF BISHOPS

Required Eighteen Ballots to Name Eight.

Baltimore, May 27.—The episcopal election of the Methodist Episcopal general conference of 1908, is now a matter of history, and when announcement was made late yesterday of the selection of the eighth and last bishop, very many of the delegates heaved sighs of relief. The new bishops, in the order of their election, and the number of votes each received on the electing ballot, are as follows:

Rev. Dr. W. F. Anderson, secretary of the Board of Education, Freedmen's Aid and Sunday schools, 548 votes; Rev. Dr. J. L. Nuelsen, professor in Nast Theological seminary, Berea, Ohio, 540 votes; Rev. W. A. Quayle, pastor of St. James' church, Chicago, 519 votes; Rev. Dr. Charles W. Smith, editor of the Pittsburg Christian Advocate, 511 votes; Rev. Dr. Wilson S. Lewis, president of Morningside college, Sioux City, Iowa, 524 votes; Rev. Dr. Edwin H. Hughes, president of De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind., 511 votes; Rev. Dr. Robert McIntyre, pastor of the First church, Los Angeles, Cal., 514 votes, and Rev. Dr. Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the Metropolitan church, Washington, D. C., 493 votes. The last named was the pastor, intimate friend, and often, it is said, adviser of the late President McKinley.

The bishops will be consecrated at a special service which will be held on Sunday afternoon at the Lyric.

Endorse Anti-Saloon League.

Oklahoma City, Okla., May 27.—Commending organizations which are working against the traffic in white slaves and calling upon President Roosevelt and the government to unite with other nations in suppressing this increasing evil by signing the treaty now in effect between many other countries, a resolution introduced by Rev. M. P. Boynton, of Chicago, was unanimously passed by the Northern Baptist convention yesterday.

Other resolutions endorse the work of the Anti-Saloon League and condemn child labor.

Women Elect.

Kansas City, Mo., May 27.—The Women's Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church re-elected the principal officers today. They are:

President, Mrs. Darwin R. James; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ella B. Boole; assistant secretary, Mrs. M. J. Glidersleeve; secretary for young people, Miss Josephine Petrie; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah F. Lincoln; editor of the Women's Home Mission Monthly, Mrs. Delos Finks.

U. P. Celebration.

Pittsburg, May 27.—With plans perfected for the most important gathering in the history of the United Presbyterian church, the general conference and semi-centennial celebration of that denomination convened in this city today. Hundreds of delegates from all parts of North America are in attendance.

The work of the half century of the church's existence, boards and educational institutions, development of resources, and the relations of the church to other denominations, will be given careful consideration.

History Making Event.

York Pa., May 27.—The general synod of the Reformed Church yesterday afternoon ratified the new articles of agreement. This action is regarded by the delegates as an historic event in the church, Dr. Bachman remarking that for 20 years committees have labored over this work to produce a constitution that would prove satisfactory.

EVELYN WITHDRAWS SUIT

Will Not Ask Separation From Incarcerated Husband.

New York, May 27.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, through her counsel, yesterday withdrew the suit which she instituted some time ago for the annulment of her marriage to Harry K. Thaw. The motion for withdrawal was sanctioned by Referee Deyo, who had been appointed by the court to take testimony in the proceeding, and the case was declared discontinued without costs to either party to the suit.

Immediately following the dismissal of the action, Daniel O'Reilly, personal counsel for Mrs. Thaw, issued a statement in which he declared that Mrs. Thaw had been an unwilling party to the proceeding from the first. It was only because of pressure on the part of her husband's relatives that she had any part in such a proceeding, said Mr. O'Reilly, and that she withdrew the action because she believes her husband's present position demands her loyalty.

EIGHTY-NINE ARE DROWNED

Barge Laden With Chinese Prisoners Capsizes.

Khabarovsk, Asiatic Russia, June 2.—A large barge laden with Chinese prisoners has been capsized in the Amur river and 89 persons drowned.

HEAT KILLS TWELVE

Many More Are Prostrated by Sun's Rays.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 30.—Twelve deaths in the past twenty-four hours from the heat is the terrible record in this city up to midnight, and the hot season has just begun. Dozens of prostrations have occurred, and many are in a serious condition. The mercury yesterday registered 88, the highest since the warm weather set in.

Many of the prostrations and deaths occurred in the big mills, especially the rolling plants, where the heat from the furnaces, together with the high humidity, made it almost unbearable for the strongest and proved serious to those of less endurance.

COLLISION SINKS A SHIP

Fog in English Channel Responsible for Accidents.

Dover, June 1.—A heavy fog in the channel last night was responsible for several collisions. The British steamer Queenswood was towed into the harbor, having been seriously damaged in a collision with the Spanish steamer Barmeo.

Before she could be got to her moorings the Queenswood sank in the harbor. The Barmeo arrived leaking badly. A portion of the crew of the steamer Loanda, from Hamburg for West Africa, who landed here last night, report being in collison with an unknown steamer. The Loanda is said to be in a bad condition and her captain and the remainder of the crew are standing by, awaiting assistance.

QUAKE AT ALLENTOWN

Buildings Rocked and Children Are Thrown Down. .

Allentown, Pa., June 1.—All Allentown was thrown into a state of excitement at 12:42 p. m. yesterday by what is believed to have been an earthquake shock. The shock was severe enough to rock buildings, rattle windows, clatter crockery, tumble down two or three shaky chimneys and upset small children.

People rushed out of their homes in great alarm and mothers carried out their children in fear that their homes were about to fall. The shaking was felt all over the city, but not beyond its limits or in any of the suburbs. In the western part of the city, where the shock was most apparent, the people heard a muffled sound.

Rumors spread that a powder mill five miles from Allentown had blown up and that boilers at various manufacturing plants had exploded. But all these reports were false, leaving the sole conclusion that it was an earthquake.

This section experienced such a seismic disturbance on a Sunday 24 years ago.

FARMER FIRES ON TROOPS

Mistook Soldiers for Raiding Night-Riders.

Ripley, O., June 1.—While they were patrolling a road near this city late Saturday night, members of a squad from Troop B were fired on by a farmer and several narrowly escaped injury. The soldiers made a hurried investigation and found the farmer who had fired the shots.

He was held several hours and then released, after swearing that he had mistaken the soldiers for night-riders while watching his tobacco beds. The people of this place are alarmed over signal lights that are being flashed at night on both sides of the river, and it is feared that Ohio and Kentucky night riders are planning a night attack on the town, which has been threatened several times.

It is reported that the soldiers will be withdrawn in two weeks, but a strenuous objection will be entered if an attempt is made to take the soldiers away.

Troop B today completed the longest term of continuous service in the National Guard history of Ohio.

FALSE TELEGRAM WAS SENT

U. S. Attorney Finishes Probe of "Race Track" Message.

Washington, May 28.—United States District Attorney Baker yesterday made public the report on his investigation into the matter of the insertion of the word "not" in the telegram sent by Representative J. Sloat Fasset, of New York, to State Senator Cassidy at Albany regarding the vote on the then pending anti-race track legislation. The report says that the telegram was not altered, but that a telegraph operator caused a false telegram to be made and wired to Mr. Cassidy by inserting the word "not" in transmitting by wire the original message sent from the house corridor at the capitol.

The report holds that the crime of forgery was committed, the act being in violation of section 843 of the District of Columbia code.

FORGERY DECLARES MILLER

Says He Did Not Sign Paper Held by Mae Wood.

Paris, May 29.—J. Martin Miller, the former American consul at Rheims, who was mentioned in connection with the suit for divorce recently brought in New York by Mae Wood from Senator Thomas C. Platt, is at present in this city. When the latest American newspapers arrived here today Mr. Miller saw for the first time the statement alleged to have been signed by him and which was produced by Miss Wood at the trial. Mr. Miller was extremely indignant. "The document is an absolute forgery," he said. "It is fabricated and false from beginning to end."

Mr. Miller is consulting attorneys with the view of having Miss Wood prosecuted for forgery.

OXFORD OHIO COLLEGE GETS $50,000

Gifts Aggregating More Than $750,000 Announced by General Education Board.

New York, May 29.—Gifts to educational institutions aggregating more than three-quarters of a million dollars were announced by the general educational board yesterday.

The largest single gift of the board was $125,000 granted to William Jewel college, Liberty, Mo., and the next in size one of $100,000, made to Davidson college, Davidson, N. C.

The other gifts were:

Macalester college, at St. Paul, Minn., $75,000; Harvard university, for its graduate school of business, $62,500; Hamilton college, Clinton, N. Y., $50,000; Knox college, Galesburg, Ill., $50,000; Wabash college, Crawfordsville, Ind., $50,000; Williamsburg institution, Williamsburg, Ky., $50,000; University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y., $80,000; Smith college, Northampton, Mass., $12,500, and the Western College for Women, Oxford, O., $50,000.

Spellman seminary, Atlanta, Ga., received a grant of $12,000, and Hampton institute, Hampton, Va., and Tuskegee institute, Tuskegee, Ala., each received $10,000.

The board also made grants of $80,000 for farmers' co-operative demonstration work in the southern states, and of $20,000 for special high school agents in connection with state universities in the southern states.

WRONG FAMILY MOURNED

Body Sent to Home of Man of the Same Name.

Ravenna, O., May 28.—With an open grave to receive the body of Harry Jones, of Streetsboro, and the congregation assembled for the funeral services, it was discovered that the corpse was not the one for which the grave had been dug.

The authorities at Gallipolis notified J. W. Jones, father of Harry, who was an epileptic, that his son had died. Mr. Jones forwarded money to Gallipolis to have the body sent here. All arrangements were made for the funeral and yesterday the undertaker took the corpse to the Streetsboro home.

When the casket was opened all were surprised to learn that the dead man was not Harry Jones, but Will Jones, no relative, who had also been sent to Gallipolis from this county. The undertaker took the body back to Ravenna.

REJECT ASSEMBLY BILL

Philippine Commission Turns Down Jury System.

Manila, May 30.—The Philippine commission has rejected the assembly bill, creating a jury system. The measure provides for provincial boards to appoint 25 permanent jurors in each province to serve on all jury cases. The commission held that the plan was not an ideal one and would invariably lead to abuses. It was believed that appointment of jurors would become a factor in politics.

The commission has passed the public works bill, appropriating three million pesos. One-half of this sum goes to create and maintain a permanent system of highways throughout the islands. Half a million will be expended in starting a system of irrigation works, while with the balance provision is made to start the construction of a capitol building at Manila, improve the harbors at Iloilo, and build a custom house at Cebu.

BOYS HOLD UP A TRAIN

Oldest Is 17 and Leader Is but 15.

Great Falls, Mont., June 1.—The hold-up Saturday night of the northbound Great Northern train at the stock yards, about a mile and a half from this city, was the work of three boys, who now occupy cells in the city jail.

A fourth youth, who admits having assisted in planning the holdup, but took no active part, is also a prisoner. The quartet have made a complete confession to the police.

The four boys are Albert Hatch, aged 15; William Randall, aged 17; Harry Rheams, aged 15, and George Creswell, aged 16.

According to the story told by Randall, Rheams and Creswell, the holdup was planned and caried out under the generalship of Hatch, the youngest of the four, who is said to have turned the switch, ordered the engineer to back up, and to have gone through the passenger coaches with the conductor, forcing the latter, at a point of a gun, to collect money from the passengers. According to the other boys it was also Hatch who shot William Dempsey in the leg, and narrowly missed shooting Conductor Jack Hayes.

RECEIVER IS APPOINTED

For Gulf Compress Company, a $1,000,000 Concern.

Memphis., Tenn., June 2.—The Gulf Compress company, capitalized at $1,000,000, yesterday was placed in the hands of a receiver, C. C. Hansen, appointed by Judge John E. McCall, of the United States court. Abnormal conditions relative to the cotton crop, the recent car shortage, and excessive litigation, including the antitrust ouster suit in Mississippi, coupled with the inability to collocet the large amounts due, are held responsible for the financial condition which compelled the filing of an application for a receiver by several stockholders of the corporation.

The plaintiffs to the bill, which has been declared a general creditors' bill by Judge McCall, are: Henry P. Talmadge, of New Jersey; William T. Miner, of New York; Jacob Maas and D. J. McIntyre, of Georgia; A. F. Churchill, P. F. Smith and C. Bierce.

CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR

Is Near, According to Stories of Tourists.

San Francisco, June 2.—Unconfirmed reports brought by passengers on the steamer Acapculco, which arrived yesterday from Central American ports, tell of great unrest in Central America.

They say that President Figueroa, of Salvador, is in fear of assassination and President Cabrera, of Guatemala, whose life was recently attempted, is tempted to seek safety in flight. Revolutionists are gathering in strength for an uprising in Guatemala, the Republi reports, and Guatemala and Honduras are preparing to attack Salvador. There are many indications of another Central American war.

It is declared that Salvador is massing troops on her frontier. These stories are the talk of passengers, and lack further confirmation.

HEARST GAINS 89 VOTES

New York, June 2.—The contents of twenty-six ballot boxes had been re-counted yesterday when the work of counting the ballots cast for W. R. Hearst and George B. McClellan in the last mayoralty election ended for the day.

The net result was a gain of 89 votes for Mr. Hearst. In the presence of the court ten boxes of ballots were counted yesterday, giving Mr. Hearst a gain of four votes for the day. More than 1,900 boxes remain to be counted.

TO INSURE FAIR ELECTION

500 Marines to Guard the Polls in Panama.

Washington, June 2.—The Panama presidential campaign, which is to culminate in an election the first week in July, has recently developed "revolutionary tendencies" to such an extent as to cause grave concern and the serious intention to employ severe measures on the part of the American government to insure a fair and honest election—probably the first in the history of Ceneral American politics.

The 500 American marines stationed on the isthmus will be detailed on the two election days to the one hundred polling places. As some of the precincts will need no armed supervision, and others may need more than a handful of troops, the marines will be distributed where they will do the most good in the way of preserving order.

Both by treaty and by special agreement the Panama government has opened the way and made it the duty of the United States to insure a fair and honest election, and until the more recent developments it was believed that this could be accomplished by the presence of civilian American "commissioners" at the polling places.

The plan to detail the marines has not been formally announced, but is said to be inevitable by those familiar with the situation.

The contest is between Vice President Obaldia and Secretary of State Arias.

HERO OF LADYSMITH DEAD

General Buller Passes Away at His London Home.

London, June 2.—General Sir Redvers Henry Buller, who had been ill for some weeks past, is dead. He was born in 1839.

General Buller entered the army in 1858 and in 1891 he had risen to the rank of lieutenant-general. He served in China in 1860, in the Ashanti war in 1874, in the Kaffir war and the Zulu war in 1878-79, he was in South Africa in 1881 and in Egypt in 1882, and was present at the battle of Tel-El-Kebir; he also fought in the Soudan war in 1884 and was under secretary for Ireland in 1887.

He became well known during the Boer war as the man who relieved Ladysmith.

ITALIANS STORM A BANK

Police Needed to Control Excited Crowd.

Cleveland, June 2.—Five hundred infuriated Italians stormed the closed doors of the private banking house of Gastano Liotta, Orange street, today, and had it not been for police interference would have forced an entrance. As soon as the doors of the bank failed to open at the accustomed time this morning, the bank was surrounded by Italians. Rumors flew fast, and men, women and children flocked to the place where they had deposited their savings.

The crowd threatened to break in the doors and a riot call was turned in. A squad of police soon arrived and drove back the excited Italians. Liotta, it is said, cannot be found. The total deposits do not amount to more than $80,000.

ZION CITY'S TROUBLES OVER

Legal Difficulties Settled, is Announcement of Receiver.

Chicago, June 2.—John C. Hately, receiver of Zion City has announced to Judge Landis in the United States District court that the legal troubles of the community founded by John Alexander Dowie, have been settled. . He therefore presented his resignation. The court postponed action on Mr.. Hately's resignation until Friday.

DAHLMAN ADMITS RECEIVING $15,000

But Declares That Not One Penny Was Spent on Bryan, He Says.

Omaha, Neb., June 2.—Mayor James C. Dahlman, of Omaha, Democratic national committeeman for Nebraska, yesterday said that the money referred to in a statement published in New York recently as having been contributed to the Democratic campaign in 1904 by Thomas F. Ryan, through W. F. Sheehan, was received and disbursed by him. He said he wrote Sheehan immediately after the Democratic state convention that there was no hope of carrying the state for Parker, but in October he sent T. S. Allen to New York to get money for use in an attempt to elect G. W. Berge governor.

"We got $15,000, not $20,000," said Mr. Dahlman, "in three payments, and it was all turned over to me, and I spent it all in the state campaign, not one penny of it going into the national campaign or to Mr. Bryan. The money did good, and while Roosevelt carried the state by something like 83,000 majority, Berge lost it by fewer than 10,000 votes. If we had had $15,000 more we could have carried the state for Berge.

"I think that is all there is to say about these charges. Mr. Bryan never saw of the money, never knew of it. I got it all and spent it all. It came from the national committee, whether from Sheehan or Ryan I do not know and I dont' care. No money was used to influence Bryan, as he worked for Parker from the very start."

SAYS THE COURT CANNOT REMOVE THAW

Lunacy Commission Has Sole Jurisdiction, Declares the President of the Board.

Albany, N. Y., May 30.—Dr. A. F. Ferris, president of the state commission in lunacy, yesterday expressed the opinion that Harry K. Thaw cannot be transferred from Matteawan state hospital for the insane without the approval of the commission.

"I had," said Dr. Ferris, "that before Thaw can be transferred from Matteawan he must secure the consent from the state commission in lunacy. The law provides that the commission may order the transfer of a patient at any of the 13 hospitals for the insane, who develops criminal tendencies, to Matteawan. Consequently, I believe the commission has complete jurisdiction over a patient at Matteawan who has criminal tendencies."

"Do you believe the courts could not require his transfer?" Dr. Ferris was asked.

"I do; I believe the commission in lunacy has sole jurisdiction. But that is a legal question, which may have to be decided."

S. P. ROAD IS INDICTED

Charged With Violating Sherman Anti-Trust Law.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 2.—A federal grand jury yesterday returned a large number of indictments, including three against the Southern Pacific company for alleged rebating in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Twenty-nine counts were contained in the three indictments against the Southern Pacific, citing specific instances of alleged unlawful refunding of charges to customers. Officers of the railroad company were ordered to appear in court on June 15 and make answer to the charges.

The railroad company is charged with rebating on shipments of oranges and lemons from Riverside, Cal., to various eastern cities and also on shipments of rice from San Francisco to Los Angeles Chinese merchants, and on shipments of hides from Texas and Arizona points to Los Angeles.

Seven indictments were returned against various individuals in connection with alleged land frauds in the Imperial Valley, San Diego county. Three men in Los Angeles and four living in other parts of the country were indicted for using dummy entrymen in making land filings in the Imperial Valley under the desert land act.

14 SENTENCED TO DEATH

Three Girls Are to Die for Attacking Post Car.

Warsaw, June 2.—Three girls and eleven men were sentenced to death by court martial here yesterday for attacking a post car at Sokolow, on the Vistula railroad, last January. A bomb thrown at the car killed three men and wounded ten soldiers and railroad employes, and after the car was wrecked the safes were looted.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, May 26.—Senate.—The session of the senate dragged along today in such an unimportant way that little effort was required on the part of managers of the filibuster to occupy the time by dilatory tactics. The conferees on the currency bills met and the senate was merely kept in session in the hope that something might be done toward substantial progress in the work of closing up the opposition. During the day a bill was passed amending the navigation laws in many minor respects and a resolution was considered calling for names of former postmasters who served from 1864 to 1874 and who have been adjudged by the auditor entitled to additional compensation.

House.—The two floor leaders of the house again today occupied the center of the stage, and performed their usual feat of charging each other with responsibility for the conditions at present existing in that body. The conference report on the military academy appropriation bill was agreed to. Bills were passed as follows: Refunding certain stamp taxes on foreign bills of exchange and certain duties on anthracite coal, illegally collected; providing for the opening to settlement of portions of the Cheyenne and Standing Rock Indian agencies; promoting the safety of employes on railroads by requiring the equipment of locomotives with ash pans that can be dumped without requiring an employe to go under the locomotive; promoting the safe transportation of explosives. The committee on appropriations suffered defeat in the rejection of a bill to acquire certain lands as an addition to Rock Creek park in the District of Columbia. After passing resolutions reclassifying the clerks in the government departments at Washington and declaring entitled to their seat Messrs. McGavin (Republican) and Sabath (Democrat) as representatives from Illinois, the house at 7:48 o'clock, owing to the difficulty of keeping a quorum, took a recess.

Washington, May 27.—Senate.—The conference report on the currency bill was laid before the senate shortly before adjournment today, and Mr. Aldrich announced that tomorrow he would move to take it up and keep it under consideration until disposed of. While waiting for the conference report the session was occupied with a running debate on the bill to compensate government employes for injuries sustained while in service. The senate passed a resolution calling for audited accounts of former postmasters who served between 1864 and 1874 where accounts have not been certified for payment under the act of March 3, 1883.

House.—Interest in the proceedings of the house today centered in the report of the committee on the currency bill. After an hour's debate the report was adopted, 168 to 140, all the Democrats voting against it. Fourteen "insurgent" Republicans voted with the opposition. Aside from the currency proposition there were passed the following measures: Providing for the erection in Washington of a pedestal for the statue of John Witherspoon; requiring greater space and better accommodations on steamships for steerage passengers; authorizing the sale of certain lands at the head of Cordova bay, Alaska, and granting relief to the Alaska Terminal & Navigation company; extending the time for the completion of the Washington & Western Maryland railroad in the District of Columbia; authorizing a resurvey of certain townships in Wyoming; granting to the interstate commerce commission additional authority in the matter of requiring reports of all accidents on interstate carriers. The conference report on the omnibus bill and the senate amendments to the bill granting obsolete ordnance to various institutions and organizations also were agreed to. After passing a bill revising the tariff laws of the Philippine Islands, placing agricultural machinery, implements and other articles on the free list, the house took a recess.

Washington, May 28.—Senate.—The consideration of the conference report on the currency bill showed plainly that there would be little or no obstructive tactics against its passage. Senator Aldrich briefly explained the measure and a little political by-play was introduced by Senators Culberson, of Texas, and Bacon, of Georgia, who taunted members of the majority with disinclination to pass anti-injunction and campaign contribution publicity bills before adjournment, which called forth claims of interest in both measures by senators on both sides, but gave no promise of action at this session. Senators Teller, of Colorado; Owen, of Oklahoma, and Newlands, of Nevada, all spoke in opposition to the currency bill, and, no other senators desiring to speak today, the latter part of the session was devoted to considering unobjected to bills on the calendar. Mr. Aldrich expressed his belief that the currency bill would be disposed of tomorrow. House bills were passed requiring interstate railroads to equip locomotives with ash pans that will not require employes to go under the locomotive to clean, dump and clean them, and to promote the safe transportation of explosives.

House.—The following measures were passed: To establish two or more fish cultural stations on Puget Sound, Wash.; amending the laws of transportation between Hawaii and the United States by removing the penalty for carrying passengers from Hawaii to this country; providing for the entry of agricultural lands in forest reserves; authorizing the Baltimore & Washington Transit company of Maryland to enter the District of Columbia; establishing an assay office at Salt Lake City, Utah; incorporating the Brotherhood of St. Andrew and incorporating the Congressional club, which is composed of the wives and daughters of senators and members of congress.

Washington, May 29.—Senate.—When the senate convened today it became apparent that a filibuster, small in numbers but determined, was about to try to defeat the currency bill. Senator Culberson spoke at some length after the report of the conferees was introduced and scored President Roosevelt's administrations for extravagance. During his speech Senator La Follette conferred with Senator Stone, who had just arrived from Missouri. The Wisconsin senator called for a roll call every time it appeared there was no quorum present while Mr. Culberson was speaking. When the speech against the administration was finished Mr. La Follette took the floor and announced his intention of talking the currency bill to death. He resorted to many devices to pass the time and keep the floor, calling for roll calls, reading from documents and answering questions. He took the floor at 1 o'clock in the afternoon and held it till late at night.

House.—The situation in the senate on the currency question, combined with the oppressiveness of the heat and indisposition to do further business caused the house at 3:30 o'clock today to take a recess until 7 o'clock tonight. With the greatest difficulty a quorum was maintained, a large number of members already having left the city. A bill was passed providing for making allotments on the Fort Peck Indian reservation, Montana, and a lot of miscellaneous business was transacted, being mostly disagreements to senate amendments to minor bills. Up to the time of taking the recess the Democrats had forced five roll calls. But eighteen members were in their seats when the house reconvened. After nearly an hour's wait for a quorum to appear, during which time all the resources of the sergeant-at-arms were employed, the house at 7:55 p. m., on motion of Mr. Payne, took a recess until 11 a. m. tomorrow.

BANK STATEMENT BETTER

Last Week's Showing Best in Six Months.

New York, May 30.—Dun's Review says: A difference of one day makes the report of bank clearings this week much more favorable than would otherwise appear, the total of bank exchanges for for six days ending Thursday this week at all leading cities in the United States being $2,247,728,412, an increase of 15.0 per cent. compared with five days a year ago, Decoration day falling in the week that year, and 5.4 per cent. over the corresponding period in 1906, which also included only five days. A considerable increase is shown at several cities, owing to the difference in the number of days, but, notwithstanding this difference in time, there is evidence of a slightly better condition, as noted last week, not only at New York city, where greater activity in the stock market has increased payments through the banks, but at other points outside New York. Average daily exchanges for May at these leading cities is $392,634,000 in 1906, a better comparison than at any time in the past six months.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., June 2.—Good buying at the opening uplifted wheat options materially this morning. Cash went up a half cent to 95¼c at the outset and to 95½c a half hour later. A cent and a half was gained by June, which started the day at 95c. The near month was quoted at 95¼c at 10 a. m. July scored a gain of ⅝c at the outset, and later advanced from 91⅛@91⅜c. September was up ⅛c at 89½c at the outset, later losing a portion of the gain. At Chicago, traders bought early in the day, their wants being supplied by scattered commission house selling. King and Pewny were the best sellers and trade ruled light. Excessive rains in Kansas and a reported deterioration of wheat in the southwest offset lower cables. Liverpool opened 3-20c higher, but later was quoted from 9-20c to 3-5c down.

Liverpool closed ⅝d to ¾d lower. Prices continued to advance gradually through most of the afternoon. The world's available supply showed a smaller decrease than a year ago, according to Bradstreet's. Cash closed at 96¼c, June at 96c, July at 91⅝c, and September at 89c.

All corn options were up at the opening, although prices ruled steady in the early part of the day. Liverpool showed no change either at the opening or up till 1:30 p. m. July was quoted ⅜c higher at 71c in the initial sale. September opened ⅝c higher at 69¼c and December ⅛c up at 57⅛c.

Buying set in soon after the opening, mainly on bullish advices from Iowa and other corn states, where rainfall has been too heavy. Liverpool closed unchanged. Cash finished at 74⅛c, July at 71¼c, September at 69¼c, and December at 57⅝c.

Oats was quiet but slightly firmer. July opened ⅛c higher at 48⅛c and September ⅛c up at 38⅜c.

Dullness prevailed in oats all day. The closes: Cash 54c, July 48c, September 38⅛c.

Continued favorable reports from the crop districts have weakened clover seed. Half a loss of 5c, sustained at the opening, was made up by October when the option advanced to 71.25½ in the initial hour. December was 2¼c off at $7.47½.

October clover seed closed at $7.50, and December at $7.45.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close June.	Close July.
Cash	95¼	....	....	96¼	94⅝
June	96	....	....	96	93½
July	91⅛	91⅝	....	91⅝	90⅝
Sept.	89⅛	89½	....	89	88⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	....	90
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74⅛	75
July	71	....	....	71¼	70¼
Sept.	69¼	....	....	69¼	68½
Dec.	57⅛	....	....	57⅝	57¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	54
July	48⅛	....	....	48	48
Sept	38⅜	....	....	38½	38¼
Clover Seed—					
Oct.	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.55
Dec.	7.47	....	....	7.45	7.50
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	84	....
No. 2	....	....	....	83	....
No. 3	....	....	....	79	....

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	90⅞	91⅞	90⅜	91⅜	90⅜
Sept.	87⅞	88⅝	87⅝	88	87⅜
Dec. (old)	88⅝	89⅛	....	89	88⅝
Dec. (new)	88⅝	89	88¼	88⅞	....
May	96½	....	....	96½	96
Corn—					
July	68⅜	....	68¼	68⅞	68⅛
Sept.	....	66⅝	....	67	66⅝
Dec.	57¼	57⅝	57⅛	57⅝	57⅛
May (1909)	57	....	56⅞	57⅜	56⅞
Oats—					
July (old)	47	....	46⅜	46⅞	46⅜
July (new)	45¼	....	....	45⅝	45⅛
Sept.	37⅞	38¼	37⅜	38⅛	37⅝
May, 1909	41	....	40⅞	41⅛	40⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	99	....	....	99⅛	99⅛
Corn—					
July	76¼	....	....	77¼	76¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	87⅛	88	....	....	87

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	13.70	13.72	13.65	13.70	13.72
Sept	13.97	14.00	13.92	13.97	13.97
Lard—					
July	8.52	....	8.50	8.52	8.55
Sept	8.70	....	8.67	8.72	8.75
Ribs—					
July	7.40	....	....	7.45	7.42
Sept	7.62	....	....	7.67	7.65
Oct	....	....	....	7.75	7.72

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 2.—(Wall street.)—Vigorous demand carried opening prices of stocks strongly over last night's level. Union Pacific was a feature, with running sales of 8,000 shares at 148½ to 149, compared with 147⅛ at the close last night. Missouri Pacific rose 1½; St. Paul and Southern Pacific 1¼, and Northern Pacific, Reading and American Car 1. The gains ran to a large fraction in a majority of the stocks traded in and the demand was broad and active.

Further advances were made by the leaders, the feature of the market being the aggressive rise in Union Pacific to 150, and the heavy demand for St. Paul, Reading and Southern Pacific. Considerable Union Pacific was offered after it had touched 150 and there was a general set back running from 1 to 1½. St. Paul extended its rise to 2⅝ before reacting. Reading's gain reached 1¾ ad it became prominent in a rally before 11 o'clock. Pressed Steel Car preferred fell 2¾.

Reading's 2½ point advance was not effective in holding the market and prices ran off sharply. The reaction carried some stocks to lower prices than last night, but the market steadied and became quiet. Bonds were irregular.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 2.—Receipts of hogs were quite liberal today, and the market opened steady. Packers and shippers were active buyers and everything sold at prices steady with yesterday. The close was weak. Quotations were unchanged from yesterday.

Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves were featureless.

Toledo closing live stock quotations: Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.70@5.75; mediums, $5.75@5.80; Yorkers, $5.75@5.80; good pigs, $5.00; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25; good mixed, $5.75; bulk of sales, $5.75@5.80.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs and up, $6.50@6.75; choice fat steers, 1,050 to 1,250 lbs., $6.00@6.40; fair to medium steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; plain light steers, $5.00@5.50; extra good heifers, $5.25@5.50; fair to medium heifers, $4.25@4.75; choice heavy cows, $4.75@5.25; good butcher cows, $4.00@4.50; common cows, $2.00@3.50; milkers, $25.00@55.00; choice butcher bulls, $4.75@5.25; common to good, $3.50@4.50; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.25.

Clipped lambs, $4.00@5.50; clipped wethers, $4.50@4.75; mixed sheep, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.50@3.50; spring lambs, $5.00@8.00.

Calves—Prime veals, $6.00@6.50; fair to good, $5.00@5.50; common, $3.00@4.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 2.—Cattle—Receipts about 2,000; market strong. Beeves, $4.80@7.35; Texans, $4.60@5.70; westerners, $4.60@5.90; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.50; cows and heifers, $2.30@6.25; calves, $4.75@6.25. Hogs—Receipts about 12,000; market 5c lower; light, $5.20@5.60; mixed, $5.25@5.65; heavy, $5.20@5.62½; rough, $5.20@5.35; god to choice, $5.35@5.62½; pigs, $4.25@5.15; bulk of sales, $5.45@5.60. Sheep—Receipts about 15,000; market for shep steady; lambs, 15c to 25c lower. Native, $3.50@5.20; western, $3.50@5.20; yearlings, $5.50@6.25; lambs, $4.25@6.50; western, $4.25@6.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., June 2.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Ten loads hogs; steady; heavy and medium, $5.90; heavy Yorkers, $5.85@5.90; light Yorkers, $5.50@5.70; pigs, $5.00@5.20. Sheep, $3.50@4.85; clipped lambs, $4.00@6.10. Calves, $5.00@7.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 2.—(Special report to The Blade from Swope.)—Cattle, 2 cars; strong. Hogs, 10 cars; strong. Heavy and Yorkers, $5.95@6.00; pigs, $5.25. Sheep, 10 cars; steady. Best lambs, $6.00; yearlings, $5.00@5.25; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $4.00@4.25. Calves, $4.00@7.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, June 2.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, receipts 30 cars; market steady to 5c lower; mediums and yorkers, $5.75@5.80; pigs, $5.10. Best calves, $6.75; best lambs, $6.00. Cattle, steady.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 2, 1908.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30pm
Am. Loco. com	51	51¾	50¾	50¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	129¼	129¾	129	129
Atchison	82¾	83⅜	82½	82½
Am. Car & F. Co	37⅛	37⅝	37	37⅛
Anaconda	43¾	43¾	43	43⅛
Amal. Copper	67⅝	68	66⅞	66⅞
Am. Smelters	76	76⅞	75⅞	75⅞
Alton com.	22	22	22	22
Ailis-Chal. pfd.	24⅞	26¼	24⅞	25¼
Balt. & Ohio	91¾	91¾	89⅞	89⅞
Brooklyn R. T.	49¾	50¼	49¾	49¾
Chicago & G. W.	7¼	7	7	7
Canadian Pacific	160⅞	161¼	159½	159½
Clover Leaf	19¼	19¼	19⅛	19⅛
Colorado Fuel	27⅞	29¼	28¾	28¾
Ches. & Ohio	45¼